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FISHING.

Loafing with a hook and line
Where the waters swirl about,
Whipping up the stream—it's fine
When the speckled trout are out.
Rocking naught of business trouble
Where the sun the water hallows—
Laughing when the fish begin
Rolling, tumbling, falling in;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

Leaving all our care behind,
Leaving all the daily toil—
Going out to feed the wind
And to hear the shallows boil.
Going where the sun is gleaming,
Nature with her joys is teeming—
Whipping up and down the stream
In a piscatorial dream;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

Loafing with a hook and line
Where the waters whirl about,
Whipping up the stream—it's fine
When the speckled trout are out.
Reeking naught of business trouble
While the happy waters bubble,
When the speckled trout begin
Rolling, tumbling, falling in;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

—Baltimore News.

LILAC.

In the May light, the grey light, that is
not dark nor daylight,
That lingers from the setting of the
sun,
When the old light, the gold light, has
faded into cold light,
And the stars unbar their windows one
by one,
Leaf and bloom,
The lilac boughs are swaying in the
gloom.

Softly bending, and sending, in sweetness never-ending,
Their breathings warm from censers of delight,
Ever dimmer they glimmer, the pallid plumes a-shimmer,
Receding in the shadows of the night,
Leaning low,
To touch you with cool blossoms as you go.

Wafted nearer, and clearer, in fragrance ever dearer,
Past all the orient spiceries of old,
Odors deep now that steep now the garden ways asleep now,
Have fettered us in fairy gyves of gold;
We and Love
Go dreaming with the lilac boughs above.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE CASE OF THE CASTLE.

Bobby built a castle,
Nip was sitting by
Counting all the bricks through
The corner of his eye;
Blue bricks and red bricks,
White bricks and brown—
Bobbie built a castle,
Nip has knocked it down.
"What shall be done
To naughty Nip for that?"
"Send the case for trial,"
Said Miss Pussy Cat.
"Fetch the judge and jury,"
Clamored all the town—
Bobbie built a castle,
Nip has knocked it down.
Sing a song of jurymen,
Waiting to begin it,
When the case was opened,
There was nothing in it;
For all that they arrived at—
The lawyers of renown—
Was "Bobbie built a castle,
Nip has knocked it down."

—F. E. Weatherby.

Revolutionary Pensions.

W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

There are now on the pension rolls three widows and three daughters of revolutionary soldiers, one survivor of the war of 1812 and 1,317 widows.

The revolutionary pensioners are Hanna Barrett, of Boston, Mass., aged 102, daughter of Noah Harrod, who served two years as a private in the revolutionary war.

Rhoda Augusta Thompson, of Woodbury, Conn., aged 81, daughter of Thaddeus Thompson, who served six years as a private in Col. John Lamb's regiment of New York troops.

Sarah C. Hurlbutt, of Littlemarsh, Pa., aged 84, daughter of Elijah Weeks, who served two and a half years as a private in a Massachusetts regiment.

Ester S. Damon, Plymouth Union, Vt., aged 88, widow of Noah Damon, who served in various companies and regiments.

Nancy Jones, Jonesboro, Tenn., aged 88, widow of Darling Jones, who served as a private in a North Carolina regiment under the famous Col. John Sevier, the founder of Tennessee.

Rebecca Mayo, of Newbern, Va., aged 89, widow of Stephen Mayo, who served as a private in a Virginia company.

During the last year two revolutionary pensioners—Susanna Chadwick, aged 85, widow of Elihu Chadwick, living at Emporium, Pa., and Mary Stead of Parksley, Va., widow of Bowdoin Snead—were removed from the pension rolls by death.

The last survivor of the war of the revolution, Daniel F. Bakerman, died at Freedom, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., April 3, 1869, aged 109 years.

The last survivor of the war of 1812 is Hiram Cronk, of Ava, Oneida county, N. Y., who was 103 years old last month and is supposed to be still living. At least his death has not been reported to the pension office. He has been the sole survivor of the war of 1812 for many years, and has been drawing a pension, not for disability but for service since 1876. The last congress, by special act, increased his allowance from $12 to $25 per month.

Of the Mexican war 6,828 survivors were reported by the last returns to the pension office, a falling off of 740 during the previous year and 3,184 during the last five years. All of these veterans have been invited to attend the thirty-seventh national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco, in August next, and it is believed that many of them will accept the invitation.

The total number of soldiers of the civil war now on the pension rolls is 725,100, not including widows and dependents. They have decreased in number about 10,000 during the last year. The death rate among all pensioners, including widows and dependents, is now about 40,000 a year, but the number of names on the pension roll continues to increase because of new and more liberal legislation by congress.

The Tables Turned.

"Who is that crafty-looking man to whom his fellow citizens are taking off their hats?" asked the baking powder drummer.

"That's Henry K. Sharp, the feller that passed a counterfeit five-dollar bill off onto a circus man," replied the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern.—Puck.

Bond of Sympathy.

"You were very lenient with that conductor," said the first passenger.

"Oh," replied the other, "we're all liable to make mistakes."

"Perhaps you were a conductor yourself once."

"No, sir; I'm a weather forecaster."—Philadelphia Press.

Forest Reserves.

The Adirondack government reserve contains 1,355,831 acres and private parks aggregate 700,000 acres. The Catskill reserve is 33,330 acres.

PALAEOLITHIC MAN IN AMERICA.

Four Skeletons of the Race Found in a Cave in the Ozark Mountains.

A most interesting discovery has just been made in the extreme southwestern corner of Missouri, in the heart of the Ozark Mountains. A cave has been found, with skeletons and relics of palaeolithic man—the contemporary, in all probability, of the cave-dwellers whose remains have been found in limestone caves in Southern France and in the Rhine valley.

The floor of this Ozark cave is covered three feet deep with ashes. The water, percolating through the limestone, dissolved some of the lime, which it deposited on the walls of the cave and on the layer of ashes covering the floor, the latter resembling a sheet of ice on a pond. Huge stalactites depend from the roof, their size showing that they have been in course of formation for many centuries.

In the layer of ashes, under this stony sheet, have been found four human skeletons, "the arms unduly long and the legs unduly short," says the news dispatch concerning the find. Along with these were found flint spear and arrowheads, flint knives and drills, stone axes, and other implements of stone and bone.

The dispatch makes some rash statements, however, when it declares that these are "some of the most startling archaeological relics of the world," and that, "so far as known, the finding of these four skeletons is the first positive discovery of a cave man in America." These statements are beyond the truth. Other skeletons have been found in caves—notably in the Mammoth cave—and of prehistoric man; while flint weapons have been discovered in the drift gravel, at several points, notably in the valley of the Delaware, near Trenton, N. J., which belonged to the same race of mankind.

Then, too, the use of the phrase, "cave man," is misleading. The writer recalls the exploration of the Ash Cave, in Hocking county, Ohio—a shallow cave under an overhanging ledge of sandstone. The floor was covered with a thick layer of wood ashes, and in them were found relics which undoubtedly belonged to the Mound Builders—who certainly flourished long after the palaeolithic men of the Ozark cave.

The primeval period of human occupancy of the globe is divided, somewhat arbitrarily, into the stone, the bronze and the iron ages. The first is so called because the implements and weapons used were made of stone; next man learned about metals, and these were made of bronze; lastly, they were made of iron. The Indians of America, at the time of the discovery of America, were living in the stone age. There was no bronze age for them, for they abandoned their stone weapons for those obtained by barter from the whites. However, in Europe, where this classification was first made, the bronze age is well marked.

The stone age is divided into palaeolithic and neolithic; meaning "old stone" and "new stone." Palaeolithic man did not polish his stone weapons and implements; neolithic man did. The Mound Builders belonged to the neolithic epoch, for their stone axes and othe implements are often beautifully polished. This matter of polishing or not polishing may seem trivial, but it is not. A very long period of time must have passed between the two epochs, the evidence whereof will be briefly summarized.

The rude implements of palaeolothic man are widely distributed over the world. His remains, however, have all vanished by natural decay in the course of the thousands of years that have passed since his time, except when preserved, as were the four skeletons of the race in the ashes of the cave in the Ozarks. While palaeolithic skulls and bones are found chiefly in caves which the race inhabited, it of course does not follow that they did not build rude huts for dwellings also.

The most notable caves in Europe which contain remains of palaeolithic man are: Near Kirkdale, England; at Bristol; Kent's Cave, near Torquay; caves in the valley of the Dordogne, France; at Gallenrauth, Bavaria; in Belgium, near Leige; in the Rhine valley; in Sicily and at Gibraltar. These caves all have, like the Ozark cave, deposits of stalactite and stalagmite, from the infiltration of lime-bearing waters. Under the lime floor thus created—the same as in the Ozark one—are found bones of animals, used for food, mingled with the bones, weapons, tools, etc., of man, but no remains of pottery, showing that the art of making it was unknown.

The animal remains most abundantly found in these European caves, are those of the great cave bear, which was extinct before the historic period began; of the mammoth, also extinct; of the lion, hyena and rhinoceros, which have not inhabited Europe since history began; also of many smaller animals. Now, the human implements and weapons found in these caves are always palaeolithic; and the animal bones are never of domestic animals afterward subjugated by man, unless we except the reindeer. Thus we never find the bones of the ox, horse, pig, goat, sheep, dog or cat.

But it is entirely different with the remains of man of the neolithic, or polished stone epoch. These remains are not found in caves, but in shell-mounds or "kitchen middens," which are simply immense heaps of refuse from the primitive villages. These are found at many places in Europe, especially in Denmark. In these we find all kinds of household and warlike implements, including rude pottery, made by hand. The bones are not those of the wild beasts found in the caves occupied by palaeolithic man. They are bones of the domestic animals—the ox, sheep, goat, pig, dog, etc.; bones of fishes, shells of clams, mussels and oysters, and so on. Neolithic man's bill of fare as regards meats was much the same as ours today. These differences show that a long period of time separated neolithic from palaeolithic man.

The most interesting statement in the dispatch regarding the Ozark cave is that relating to the peculiarities of the skeletons—arms too long and legs too short. Unfortunately, nothing is said regarding the skulls, the one portion of man's skeleton which tells the most concerning him. The palaeolithic skeletons found in European caves show that the race had massive bones, long and flat feet, long forearms, with powerful muscles, greatly developed jaws, widely opened nostrils, very low foreheads, with the eyebrow arch very heavy, and evidently possessing the lowest grade of human intelligence. It will be interesting to learn, when the Ozark skulls are examined by competent scientists, how the palaeolithic American compared with his European brother.

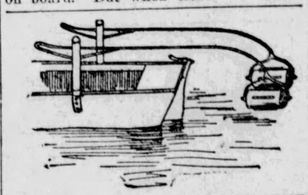
S. S. KNABENSHUE.

LORD'S PRAYER IN JAVANESE

Charles Edgar Trowt, of this city, has in his possession a number of curious documents connected with the Christianizing of Java, in which work his great grandfather, the Rev. Mr. Trowt, a missionary of the Baptist society, was most prominent. One of the most interesting of the curios is a translation of the Lord's Prayer into Javanese, made by the missionary, a reproduction of which is here shown.

A New German Invention.

What the value of the invention shown below will be from the practical viewpoint, we are not prepared to state, but its purpose of preventing the upsetting of a boat is praiseworthy, at least. For the man who enjoys rocking the boat these floats will have little attraction, simply because the boat won't rock when the floats are in position. As seen here, the floats are turned to the rear, as is intended when the water is calm, and the man who rocks the boat has failed to get on board. But when either of these



emergencies arises the arms which support the floats are swung around on the pivoted posts until the floats lie on either side of the boat and at some distance from it. As will be easily understood the leverage obtained by so mounting the floats is very great, and as soon as the boat tilts slightly the float which is forced into the water exerts its buoyant power to bring the boat to a level position again.

A Volcano.

Little Clarence—Pa, what is a volcano?

Mr. Callipers—A volcano, my son, is a a cramped and feverish mountain which belches forth fire, smoke, lava, statistics, adjectives and "copy" for the magazines for two years or more after the first eruption, and beggars description every time it is described.—Puck.

THE BUTTERMILK CAN.

The water wagon pulled up at the curb
And he stepped aboard with an air superb.
They ambled along at a lively gait.
With plenty of money to pay the freight.
And when he grew dry—he's a thirsty man—
He buried his face in the buttermilk can.

The buttermilk can is fat and short;
Has a fine, big lid and holds a quart;
'Tis polished as bright as bright can be—
And—sometimes—holds the stuff for me.
Time and again since the trip began
He has buried his face in the buttermilk can.

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SONG OF THE BIRDS.

Instinct also plays a large part in moving the bird to sing and to render the peculiar arias of its kind. For instance, a pet woodthrush of mine, secured at an early age and kept far away from all its kith and kin of the wildwood, became a fine musician. And what do you suppose was the tune he executed? It was the sweet dreamy somewhat labored song of the woodthrush in native wilds. He never sang any other tune. I think he sang it better than any wild thrush I have ever heard. It was louder, clearer, more full toned, but the quality of voice and technique were precisely the same. Who was his teacher? No one but nature, heredity, instinct, whatever you choose to call it. There was no wild thrush within half a mile of his cage.

The case of a pet thrasher was almost as striking. It is true he may have heard several of his kin singing about the premises during the first spring of his captivity, but it is not probably that he learned their melodies so early in life. As the next spring approached, he began to sing the very medleys the wild thrashers sing with so much earnestness and skill, and this was long before any thrashers had come back from the south.—Forest and Stream.

More Mines in Pennsylvania.

It is stated that on January 1, 1903, there were 1,124 bituminous coal mines in operation in Pennsylvania, as compared with 948 on December 31, 1900

FILTRATION PLANT.

The Wonderful Influence Exerted by Them in Checking Typhoid.

Once more the vital question of the filtration of city water supply as a preventive of typhoid fever has been brought forcibly to public attention by the ravages of typhoid epidemics in widely separated districts. The most serious of these outbreaks, and the most pitiful in its results, is that which occurred recently at Ithaca, where the dreaded disease cut a wide swath among the students of Cornell University. The experience gained by those cities in America which within the past few years have installed filtration plants through which the whole of the city's drinking water is passed before it is turned into the city mains has given the strongest kind of proof that the reports of the wonderful efficacy of such plants which have reached us from time to time from European cities that have already made the experiment are not in the least exaggerated.

Prof. Siebert of this city, a leading authority upon the subject on both sides of the Atlantic, in a recent work upon the relation of typhoid to water filtration, gives statistics to prove that for the decade previous to the installation of filtration plants in certain of the larger European cities the death rate from typhoid epidemics reached the high percentage of one in every 2,600 inhabitants, whereas in the six years immediately succeeding the use of filtered water in these cities the death rate fell to one in every 11,000 inhabitants. The Scientific American always has been a most earnest advocate of the filtration system, and from time to time we have illustrated various plants that have been installed in American cities, notably those at Albany and Philadelphia. Although it is not claimed that filtration gives absolute immunity, this only being possible where the water is boiled, this dread disease can be so far controlled by this means that the possibility of an epidemic in a city so protected is extremely remote.—Scientific American.

CURIOUS TRICK.

If you want to amuse some young persons get a decanter, a plate, a ladle and a skimmer and then tell them that you intend to balance the ladle and the skimmer in the manner shown in the accompanying picture. Of course, they will be

incredulous, but if your hand is reasonably steady you will be able to do the trick.

First, hang the skimmer by its handle from the edge of the plate and keep it in position by means of a small wedge made of cork. Next, take the skimmer and plate in one hand and lay the edge of the plate on the edge of the decanter, and then with the other hand connect the ladle with the skimmer and hold them until you find the exact position in which they will balance each other. The first time you try to do this trick it is quite probable that you will fail, and in that case your audience will be much amused at seeing skimmer, ladle and plate come down with a rush on the innocent decanter. After a few trials, however, you will become an adept at the trick and it will then be your turn to laugh at those who doubted your ability to perform it.

PLAGUE CROSS.

This quaint old stone erection in the city of York, England, is called the "plague cross," although it does not bear much resemblance to a cross. It was put up to mark the boundary of the temporary market place established in the outskirts of York during the prevalence of a terrible plague which raged in the year 1604. Several "crosses" of this description were erected in the neighborhood in the main roads, about a mile outside the city, to mark the spots where the country folk were to come with their produce, and from which the citizens were to fetch necessary articles of food.

On each "cross" there was a small pool of water, in which the citizens placed their money, in order to purify it from contagion before the country folk handled it.

The "cross" shown in the illustration is the only one left, and it remains in a

fairly good state of preservation. Recently an American in search of curios offered to purchase it, but his tender of a generous sum of money was promptly refused by the York municipal authorities.

A CENSORIOUS PARSON.

"The woman who plays bridge whist and takes part in a whist congress," exclaimed Dr. Len Broughton in a sermon at the Baptist Tabernacle, Atlanta, Ga., on a recent Sunday night, "is no better than the negro crap shooter."

Dr. Broughton's attack was provoked by the southern whist congress, composed of society women, which was in session here and which occupied considerable space in the Atlanta papers.

"Yes, those women are no better than crap shooters," continued Dr. Broughton, "and they should have been arrested just as the police arrest negroes who are caught shooting craps in back alleys.

"The fact that the gambling is in the homes of the wealthy doesn't make it respectable. The authorities are as much bound to arrest women gamblers in mansions as the crap shooters in the alleys."—Chicago Tribune.

In Hostile Red

A ROMANCE OF THE MONMOUTH CAMPAIGN

By J. A. ALTSHELER

Author of "In Circling Camps" "The Sun of Saratoga," "A Herald of the West," etc.

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Though while the light was leaping high at one place, it might be sinking low at another, yet this line was always clearly defined, and we could follow its movements well enough.

The line was stationary for full fifteen minutes, and from that circumstance we could tell that the Americans had profited well by the warning and were ready to receive the attack. Still, the action was sharper and contested with more vigor than I had expected. Having made the attack, the British seemed disposed to persist in it for a while at least. But presently the line of fire began to bend back towards the west at the far end.

"The British are retreating!" exclaimed Miss Desmond.

"At one point, so it would seem," I said.

"Yes, and at other points, too," she cried. "See, the center of the fiery line bends back also."

This was true, for the center soon bent back so far that the whole line was curved like a bow. Then the eastern end yielded also, and soon was almost hidden in some woods, where it made but a faint quivering among the trees. In truth, along the whole line the fire was dying. The sputter of the musketry was feeble and scarce heard, and even the drum seemed to lose spirit and call but languidly for slaughter.

"The battle is nearly over, is it not?" asked Miss Desmond.

"Yes," I replied, "though we could scarce call it a battle. Skirmish is a better name. I think that line of fire across there will soon fade out altogether."

I chanced to be a good prophet in this instance, for in five minutes the last flash had gone out and there was naught left but a few echoes. It was clear that the British had suffered repulse and had withdrawn, and it was not likely that the Americans would follow far, for such an undertaking would expose them to destruction.

I now suggested to Miss Desmond that it would be the part of wisdom for us to begin our return to Philadelphia, and we were preparing for departure, when we heard the approach of horsemen, and in a moment or two Wildfoot and three of his men approached. "It was not a long affair," said the leader, "though there was some smart skirmishing for a while. When they found that we were ready, and rather more than willing, they soon drew off, and they are now on the march for Philadelphia. I tell you again, Miss Desmond, that you have ridden bravely tonight, and this portion of the American army owes its salvation to you."

"My ride was nothing more than every American owes to her country," replied Miss Desmond.

"True," replied Wildfoot, "though few would have had the courage to pay the debt. But I have come back mainly to say that some of my scouts have brought in Lieutenant Belfort, sorely bruised, but not grievously hurt, and that he will have no opportunity to tell the English of your ride tonight, Miss Desmond, at least not until he is exchanged."

I had forgotten all about Belfort, and his capture was a lucky chance for both of us. As for the other Englishmen who had pursued us, I had no fear that they would recognize me, even if they saw me in the daylight, and they had seen me but dimly in a hot and flurried pursuit.

Captain Wildfoot raised his hat to us with all the courtesy of a European nobleman and rode away with his men, while we turned our horses towards Philadelphia, and were soon far from the hill on which we had stood and witnessed the battle's flare. Miss Desmond knew the way much better than I did, and I followed her guidance, though we rode side by side.

"You do not ask me to keep this matter a secret," I said, at length, when we had ridden a mile or more in silence.

"Is not your own safety as much concerned as mine?" she asked, looking with much meaning at my gay British uniform.

"Is that the only reason you do not ask me to speak of it" I said, still bent upon going deeper into the matter.

"Will you speak of it when I ask you not to do so?" she said.

I did not expect such a question, but I replied in the negative with much haste. But presently I said, thinking to compliment her, that, however my own sympathies might be placed, I must admit that she had done a very brave deed, and that I could not withold my admiration. But she replied with some curtness that Captain Wildfoot had said that first,—which was true enough, though I had thought it as early as he. Had it been any other woman, I would have inferred from her reply that her vanity was offended. But it was not possible to think such a thing of Mary Desmond on that night.

"Have you any heart for this task?" she asked me, with much suddenness, a few minutes later.

"What task?" I replied, surprised.

"The task that the king has set for his army,—the attempt to crush the Colonies," she replied.

There was much embarrassment in the question for me, and I sought to take refuge in compliment.

"That you are enlisted upon the other side, Miss Desmond." I replied, "is enough to weaken the attachment of any one to the king's service."

"This is not a drawing-room," she replied, looking at me with clear eyes; "nor has the business which we have been about tonight any savor of the drawing-room. Let us then drop such manner of speech."

She was holding me at arm's length, but I made some rambling, ambiguous reply, to the effect that a soldier should have no opinions, but should do what he is told to do,—which, though a very good argument, does not always appease one's conscience. But she did not press the question further,—which was a relief to me.

When we became silent again, my thoughts turned back to our successful ride. On the whole, I had cause for lightness of feeling. Aided by chance or luck, I had come out of difficulties wondrous well. Within a very short space I had seen our people twice triumph over the British, and I exulted much because of it.

I think I had good reason for my exultation aside from the gain to our cause from these two encounters. While accusing us of being boasters, the British had quite equalled us at anything of that kind. I think it was their constant assumption of superiority, rather more than the tea at the bottom of Boston Harbor, that caused the war. Then they came over and said we could not fight. They are much better informed on that point now, though I will admit that they showed their own courage and endurance too.

Our return journey was not prolific of events. The night seemed to have exhausted its fruitfulness before that time. When we were within a short distance of the British lines, Miss Desmond pointed to a low farm-house almost hidden by some trees.

"That is my retreat for the present," she said. "It was from that house I started, and I will return to it. For many reasons, I cannot be seen riding into Philadelphia with you at this hour."

"But are the inhabitants of that house friends of yours?" I asked, in some protest.

"They can be trusted to the uttermost," she replied briefly. "They have proved it. You must not come any farther with me. I have a pass and I can come into the city when I wish without trouble-some explanations."

"Then I will leave you," I replied, "since I leave you in safety; but I hope you will not forget that we have been friends and allies on the expedition."

"I will not forget it," she said. Then she thanked me and rode away, as strong and upright and brave as ever. I watched her until she entered the trees around the house and disappeared. Then, although I might have fled to the American camp, I turned towards Philadelphia, a much wiser man than I was earlier in the night.

Some of the stragglers were coming into the city already, and it was not difficult for me, with my recent practice in lying, to make satisfactory explanation concerning myself. I told a brave tale about being captured by the rebels in the rush, my escape afterwards, and my futile attempts to rejoin the army. Then I passed on to my quarters.

In the course of the day the entire detachment, save those who had been killed or wounded in the skirmish, returned, and I learned that Sir William was much mortified at the complete failure of the expedition. He could not understand why the rebels were in such a state of readiness. I was very uneasy about Marcel, but he rejoined me unharmed, although he admitted that he had been in much trepidation several times in the course of the night.

CHAPTER XXI.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

I wished to hold further conversation with Marcel that morning on a matter of high interest to both of us, but I did not find the opportunity, for we were sent on immediate duty into different parts of the suburbs. Mine was soon finished, and I returned to the heart of the city. I noticed at once that the invading army had suffered a further relaxation of discipline. Evidently, after his failure of the preceding night, Sir William took no further interest in the war, and but little in the army, for that matter, except where his personal friends were concerned. But most afflicting was the condition of mind into which the Tories had fallen.

Philadelphia, like New York, abounded in these gentry, and a right royal time they had been having, basking in the sunshine of British favor, and tickling themselves with visions of honors and titles, and even expecting shares in the confiscated estates of their patriot brethren.

Now they were in sore distress, and but little of my pity had they. Among the rumors was one, and most persistent it was too, that a consequence of the French alliance would be the speedy evacuation of Philadelphia by the British, who would in all probability seek to concentrate their strength at New York. This was a misfortune that the wretched Tories had never foreseen. What! the British ever give up anything they had once laid their hands upon! The descendants of the conquerors of Crecy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, the grandsons of the men who had humbled Louis the Great at Blenheim and Mallaquet, to be beaten by untrained, half-armed, and starving farmers! The thing was impossible. And Tory and Briton vied with each other in crying to all the winds of heaven that it could not be. The British were most arrogant towards us in those days, for which reason we always took much satisfaction in beating them, admitting at the same time that they were brave men, and we never cared much about our victories over the Hessians, who, to tell the truth, were very fierce in the pursuit of a beaten enemy, but not quite so enduring in the main contention as the British.

But I had ever had more animosity against the Tories than the British, and I felt much secret delight at their manifest and troublous state of mind. Some, who had their affairs well in hand, were preparing to depart with their beloved British, who little wanted such burdens. Others were mourning for their houses and goods which they had expected to see wrenched from them as they would have wrenched theirs from the patriots. All seemed to expect that the American army would be upon them immediately, such were their agitation and terror. Curses, too, were now heard against King George for deserting his faithful servants after making so many great promises to them. Well, it is not for those who shake the dice and lose, to complain. We, too, had had our sufferings.

Nevertheless, the British, as is their wont, put a good face upon the matter. That very night, many of the officers were at a reception given with great splendor at the house of a rich Tory, and they talked of past triumphs and of others soon to be won. I also was there, for I had contrived to secure an invitation, having special reasons for going.

As I had expected, Miss Desmond was present. She seemed to neglect none of the fashionable gayeties of the city, and to me she looked handsomer and statelier than ever. I wished for some look, some suggestion that we had been companions in danger, and that we were rather better friends than the others present; but she was cold and proud, and there was nothing in her manner to show that we had ever met, save in the formal atmosphere of the drawing-room.

"I hear, Lieutenant Melville," she said, "that you were in the unfortunate attack last night and fell into the hands of the rebels."

"Yes, Miss Desmond," I replied, "but good fortune succeeds bad fortune. I escaped from them in the darkness and the confusion, and am back in Philadelphia to lay my sword at your feet."

Such was the polite language of the time; but she received it with small relish, for she replied, with asperity—

"You have barely escaped laying your sword at the feet of the rebels. Is not that enough of such exercise?"

Then some British officers, who had heard her, laughed as if the gibe had no point for them.

I had no further opportunity for conversation with her until much later in the evening. The rooms were buzzing with the gossip of great events soon to occur; and though I sought not the part of a spy, and had no intent to put myself in such a position, I listened eagerly to the fragments of news that were sent about. This was not a matter of difficulty, for all were willing, even eager, to talk, and one could not but listen, without drawing comment and giving offence.

"'Twas reported," said Symington, a colonel, to me, "that the French king will dispatch an army in great haste to America. But we shall not care for that—shall we, Melville? I, for one, am tired of playing hide-and-seek with the old fox, Mr. Washington, and should like to meet our ancient foes the French regulars in the open field. Then the fighting would be according to the rules as practiced by the experts in Europe for many generations."

I thought to throw cold water upon him, and said I feared the Americans and the French allied might prove too strong for us; and as for the ancient rules of war, campaigns must be adapted to their circumstances and the nature of the country in which they are conducted. If the Americans alone, and that too when at least one-third of them were loyal to our cause, had been able to confine us to two or three cities practically in a state of besiegement, what were we to expect when the full might of the King of France arrived to help them?

But he would have naught of my argument. He was full of the idea that glory was to be found fighting the French regulars in the open field according to the rules of Luxembourg and Marlborough. But I have no right to complain, for it was such folly as his that was of great help to us throughout the war, and contributed to the final victory over the greatest power and the best soldiers of Europe.

Although much interested in such talk as it was continued by one or another through the evening, I watched Miss Desmond. Now, since I knew her so well, or at least thought I did, she had for me a most marvellous attraction. At no time did she betray any weakness in the part she played, and though more than once she found my eyes resting upon her, she found my eyes resting upon her, she found no answering gleam. But I was patient, and a time when I could speak to her alone again came at last. She had gone for air into the small flower garden which adjoined the house after the fashion of English places, and I, noting that no one else had observed her, followed. She sat in a rustic chair, and, seeing me coming, waited for me calmly, and in such manner that I could not tell whether I came as one welcome or repugnant. But I stood by her side nevertheless.

"You have heard all the talk tonight, Lieutenant Melville, have you not?" she asked.

"I suppose that you have in mind the new alliance with the French that the rebels have made?" I said.

"Yes," she said. "That has been the burden of our talk."

"I could not escape it," I replied. "It is a very promising matter for the rebels, and for that reason a very unpromising one for us."

"The French," she said, "would consider it a glorious revenge upon us for our many victories at their expense, if they could help the rebels to certain triumph over us. It would shear off the right arm of England."

I looked with wonder at this woman who could thus preserve her false part with me when she knew I knew so well that it was false. I thought she might never again refer to our night right, our companionship in danger. It was not anything that I wished to forget. In truth, I did not wish to forget any part of it. Yet if I had reflected, I should have seen that she had reason to forget that night's ride, since she must distrust me. Evidently Wildfoot had not told her who I was, and while I must be a friend in some way or the ranger would not have let me go, she could not guess the whole truth.

"Do you think, Lieutenant Melville," she asked, turning a very thoughtful face towards me, "that this alliance will crush the English, or will the French intervention incite them to more strenuous efforts?"

"I think Miss Desmond," I replied, piqued and suddenly determining to play my part as well as she, "that we will defeat Americans and French combined. You know we are accustomed to victory over the French."

"It is as you say," she said; "but when one reads French histories one finds French victories over the English also." Which is very true, for it is a great gain to the glory of my country to have expert historians.

"We will underate the French," I said, "for that would depreciate such triumphs as we have achieved in conflict with them."

"You make very little of Americans," she said. "Do you not think that you will also have to reckon with my misguided countrymen?"

"Mere louts," I said, thinking that at last I had found a way to provoke her into an expression of her real opinions. "Perchance they might do something if they were trained and properly armed. But, as they are, they cannot withstand the British bayonet."

She looked at me with some curiosity, at which I was gratified, but, in imitation of her own previous example, I had discharged expression from my face.

"I had thought sometimes, Lieutenant Melville," she said, "that you had been moved to sympathy for these people, these rebels."

"Then you are much mistaken, Miss Desmond," I said, "although I hope I am not hard of heart. I am most loyal to the king, and hope for his complete triumph. How could I be otherwise, when you, who are American born, set me such a noble example?"

"That is but the language of compliment, Lieutenant Melville," she said, "the courtly speech that you have heard in London drawing rooms, and—pardon me for saying it—means nothing."

"It might mean nothing with other men," I said, losing somewhat of my self-possession, "but it does mean something with me."

"I do not understand you, Lieutenant Melville," she said, turning upon me an inquiring look. "You seem to speak in metaphors tonight."

"If so," I replied, "I may again plead your noble example. I do not understand you at all tonight, Miss Desmond."

"Our conversation has been of a military character," she replied, smiling for the first time. "So gallant an officer as you, Lieutenant Melville, should understand that, while all of it may well be a puzzle to me, a woman, whom the sound of a trumpet frightens, it is easy enough for you to comprehend it."

"It is this time I who ask the pardon, Miss Desmond," I replied, "if I say that is the language of compliment, of the drawing room."

She made no reply, but bent forward to inhale the odor of a flower that blossomed near her. I, too, was silent, for I knew not whether she wished me to go or stay, or cared naught for either. From the drawing room came the sound of music, but she made no movement to go.

"I have had thoughts about you, too, Miss Desmond," I said, at length, after some minutes of embarrassment, for me at least.

"I trust that such thoughts have been of a pleasant nature, Lieutenant Melville," she said, turning her deep eyes upon me again.

"I have thought," I continued, "that you too felt a certain sympathy for the rebels, your misguided countrymen."

"What reason have I furnished for such a supposition?" she replied, coldly. "Are you in the habit, Lieutenant Melville, of attributing treasonable thoughts to the best friends of the king's cause."

This I thought was carrying the matter to a very extreme point, but it was not for me, who called myself a gentleman, to say so aloud.

"I would not spenk of it as treason," I said: "it seems to me to be in accord with nature that you, who are an American, should feel sympathy for the Americans."

"Then," she replied, "it is you who have treasonable thoughts, and not I."

"I trust I may never falter in doing my duty," I said.

"I trust I may not do so either," she said.

"Then," I exclaimed, flinging away reserve and caution, "why play this part any longer?"

"What part?" she asked, her eyes still unfathomable.

"This pretence of Toryism," I cried. "This pretence which we both know to be so unreal. Do I not know that you are a patriot, the noblest of patriots? Do I not honor you for it? Do I not remember every second of our desperate ride together, and glory in the remembrance?"

I paused, for I am not accustomed to making high speeches, even when under the influence of strong emotion.

Her eyes wavered, for the first time, and the red flush crept swept over her face. But she recovered herself quickly.

"Then say nothing about it, if you would serve me," she said, and rising abruptly she went into the house.

CHAPTER XXII.

A FULL CONFESSION.

Marcel and I had some leisure the next morning at our quarters.

"Marcel," said I "I wish to talk to you on a matter of serious import."

"It must be of very high import, in truth," said Marcel, "if I may judge of its nature from the solemn look that clothes your face like a shroud."

"It is no matter of jest," I replied, "and it is of close concern to us both."

"Very well," replied Marcel carelessly, flinging himself into a chair. "Then let it be kept a secret no longer."

"It is this, Marcel," I replied, and I was in deep earnest. "I am tired of the false characters we have taken upon ourselves. The parts are awkward. We do not fit in them. We have been required to serve against our own people. Only luck, undeserved luck, has saved us from the rope. I want to reassume my own character and my own name, to be myself again."

I spoke with some heat and volubility. I was about to add that I was sorry ever to have gone into such a foolish enterprise, but the thought of a fair woman's face recalled the words. And this brought me another thought—that I was unwilling to continue this false role with Mary Desmond's eyes upon me.

"Is that all?" asked Marcel, beginning to whistle a gay dancing tune which some newly arrived officers had brought over from London.

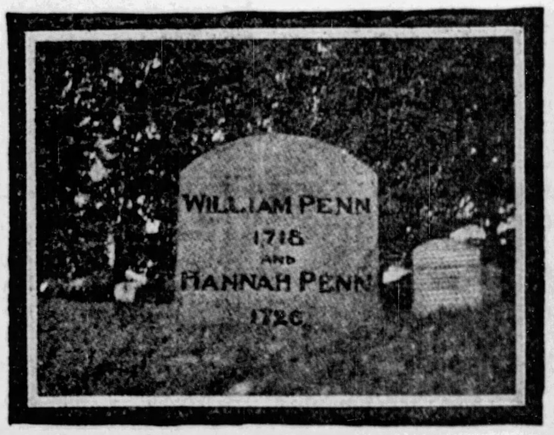
"No, it is not," I replied. "I said I wished to be myself again, and that I mean to be."

"I think I shall do likewise," said Marcel, cutting off his tune in the beginning. "I am tired of this piece of stage-play myself, but I wanted you to say so first."

"It is time to leave it off," I added, "and go back to our duty."

"You speak truly," said Marcel. "It would not be pleasant to be killed by American bullets, or be forced to fire upon our old comrades. And yet the adventure has not been without interest. Moreover, let it not be forgotten that we

WILLIAM PENN'S TOMB



Under a simple tomb in the Quaker burial ground at Jordans, near Chalfont, Ct. Giles, in Buckinghamshire, England, is the dust of the famous William Penn. An English writer, who recently visited it, says: "At one time this tomb was carefully watched as it was feared that the remains of the great Quaker would be stolen and transported to America. Americans may well come to see this simple grave—noble in its very simplicity—although something should surely be done to keep the grass-grown mound in better condition."

He also points out that "there are few parts of England more abounding in a fine and exhilarating tradition than this Quaker country, of which Jordans was, as it were, the centre, for not only Penn, of the 'Holy Experiment,' but Milton, who wrote Paradise Regained at Chalfont, and Ellwood, whose History is also a classic in its way, are names forever to be associated with the place and with the struggle for liberty of conscience that went on there at a very critical period of our history."

A photograph was recently taken of the tomb, and from it the accompanying picture was copied

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had plenty to eat, a good luck which we knew not for two years before."

He said the last in such a whimsical tone of regret that I laughed despite myself.

"There is no need to laugh," said Marcel. "A good dinner is a great item to a starving man, and, as you know, I am not without experience in the matter of starvation."

Wherein Marcel spoke the truth, for during our long campaign hunger often vexed us more sorely than the battle.

"I shall be glad to see our comrades and to serve with them again. When will we have a chance to leave?" he asked.

"I do not know," I said; "and I do not see that it matters. I am not going."

"Then will his lordship condescend to explain himself?" said Marcel. "You speak in riddles."

"We have come into this town, Marcel," I said, "in the guise of Englishmen and as the friends of the English. We have eaten and drank with them, and they have treated us as comrades. If I were to steal away, I would think that I had played the part of a mere spy."

"What then?" asked Marcel.

"I mean to take what I consider to be the honorable course," I said. "I mean to go to Sir William Howe, tell him what I am and what I have done, and yield myself his prisoner."

"You need not look so confoundedly virtuous about it," said Marcel. "I shall go with you and tell what I am and what I have done, and yield myself his prisoner in precisely the same manner that you will. Again I wanted you to say the thing first."

I never doubted that Marcel would do what was right, despite his inhabitual levity of manner, and his companionship strengthened me in my resolution.

"When shall we go to Sir William?" asked Marcel.

"Today,—within the hour," I said.

"Do you think he will hang us as spies?" asked Marcel gruesomely.

"I do not know." I said. "I think there is some chance that he will."

In truth, this was a matter that weighed much upon me. Do not think that I was willing to be a martyr, or wanted to die under any circumstances. Nothing was further from my desires.

"He is like enough to be in a very bad humor," said Marcel, "over his failures and his removal from the chief command. I wish for our sakes he felt better."

By representing to an aide that our business was of the most pressing importance, we secured admission to Sir William Howe. I think we came into the room before he expected us, for when we entered the doorway he was standing at the window with the grayest look of melancholy I ever saw on any man's face. In that moment I felt both sorrow and pity for him, for we had received naught but kindness at his hands. I stumbled purposely, that I might warn him of our coming, and he turned to meet us, his face assuming a calm aspect.

"You sent word that your business is pressing," he said. "But I hope that Lieutenant Melville and Captain Montague are in good health."

"We know not the bodily condition of Lieutenant Melville and Captain Montague," I said, "but we trust that both are well."

"What sort of jesting is this?" he said, frowning. "Remember that, though my successor has been appointed, I am yet commander-in-chief."

"It is no jest," I replied. "We speak in the utmost respect to you. I am not Lieutenant Melville of the British army, nor is my friend, Captain Montague. Those officers are prisoners in the hands of the Americans."

"Then who are you?" he asked.

"We are American officers," I replied, "who in a moment of rashness and folly, took the places of Captain Montague and Lieutenant Melville."

"Is this truth or insanity?" he asked, sharply.

"I think it is both," I replied, soberly.

He smiled somewhat, and then asked more questions, whereupon I told the whole story from first to last, furnishing such proofs that he could not doubt what I said. For a while he sat in a kind of maze. Then he said,—

"Are you aware, gentlemen, that the most natural thing for me to do, is to hang you both as spies?"

We admitted with the greatest reluctance that the laws of war would permit it.

"Still, it was but a mad prank," said Sir William, "and you have given yourselves up when you might have gone away. I cannot see of what avail it would be to the British cause, to me, or to any one to hang you. I like you both, Lieutenant Chester as you call yourself, and as I supose you are, threw that Hessian colonel into the street for me so handsomely that I must ever be in your debt, and I don't supose that you had anything to do with the attempt of that villain, Wildfoot; moreover, it seems that you are quite capable of hanging yourselves in due time. I will spare the gallows. But I wish you were Englishmen, and not Americans."

I felt as if the rope were slipping off our necks when Sir William spoke these words, and my spirits rose with most astonishing swiftness. I must say that Sir William Howe, though a slothful man and a poor general, was kind of heart sometimes, and I have never liked to hear people speak ill of him.

"Your case," he said, "is likely to be a source of mighty gossip in this town; but I shall not leave you here long to enjoy your honors. We exchange for Lieutenant Belfort and some prisoners who are in the hands of the rebels. You will be included in the exchange, and you will leave Philadelphia soon. You need not thank me. In truth, I ought to hang you as spies; but I am curious to know what act of folly you will commit next."

I am confident that Sir William in reality liked us greatly, for he was fond of adventure. Perhaps that was the reason he was not a better general.

"I shall have to place you under guard," said Sir William, calling an aide, "and if ever this war ends and we are alive then, I should like to see you both in England, and show you off as the finest pair of rascals that ever deserved to be hanged and were not."

"It appears to me that we came out of that matter easily," said Marcel, as we left the room.

We remained for a while in Philadelphia as prisoners of the British, and, to our great amazement and equal pleasure, found ourselves heroes with the men who had been our comrades there for a brief space. They considered it the finest and boldest adventure of which they had heard, and Marcel's new cousin, Rupert Harding, was not last in his appreciation.

"I think that I shall prefer you to the real cousin, when I see him," said Harding to Marcel, "and I shall always claim the kinship."

We parted from them with sincere regret when Sir Henry Clinton, who, succeeding Sir William Howe in the chief command, saw no reason to change the latter's plan in this matter, sent us to the American army in exchange for Belfort and others.

(To Be Continued.)

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us.

From the Bobbs-Merrill Co., Philadelphia:

The Grey Cloak, by Harold McGrath, is a brilliant historical novel of the era of Louis XIV of France.

A new edition is out of Children of Destiny, by Molly Elliot Seawell. It is a very popular novel of Virginia life eighty years ago.

From the J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia:

This house has brought out paper editions of two popular books: Marie Corelli's The Murder of Delicia, and A. Conan Doyle's The Tragedy of the Korosko.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

How to Keep Household Accounts, by Charles Waldo Harkins, shows a practical, easy way for the housewife to keep accounts.

People You Know, by George Ade, is a book of slang studies of common, everyday types of men and women, well illustrated.

The Gate Beautiful is the title of the splendid volume in which Prof. John Ward Stimson discusses the vital essential elements of successful art culture.—Albert Brandt, Trenton, N. J.

Blind Children is a volume of poems by Israel Zangwill, which reflects the somber shading of his vision of life. The Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette place, New York.

Poems and Verses, by Carl Norton, is a volume of verse, optimistic in tone and musical in its lines. Dana Estes & Co., Boston.

The Siege of Youth, by Frances Charles, is a novel of the present day, the scene laid in San Francisco. It is a story of great originality. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Red-Headed Gill, by Rye Owen, is a strange novel of life in Cornwall, England, but a lively, entertaining story. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Life's Common Way is a most readable novel of modern society, lighted with witty and humorous touches. A. S. Barnes & Co., 56 East Tenth street, New York.

Elizabeth's Children is a novel by an anonymous author, in which the story of three lively boys is told most interestingly. John Lane, 67 Fifth avenue, New York.

A Detached Pirate is a flashing and witty society novel by Helen Milecete. The story is of a lady who called herself a detached pirate because she was divorced, but without real cause. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

No Hero is the latest novel by E. W. Hornung. Its scene is laid in Switzerland and it is both amusing and entertaining. Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York.

The Archierey of Samara is a novel whose theme is the persecution of Jews in Russia. The name of the book is the title of a dignitary of the Greek church. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

Ronald Carnaquay: A Commercial Clergyman, a new novel by Mr. Bradley Gilman, is a story of church affairs which "holds the mirror up to the nature." The Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

A story designed to be an illustration of practical Christianity, has for its title That Printer of Udell's, by Harold Bell Wright. The Book Supply Co., Chicago.

The Blow From Behind, by Fred C. Chamberlain is a defense of the flag in the Philippines and considers the situation from the day that Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet down to the present time. It is a complete exposition of the Philippine question. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

A Daughter of Thespis, a new novel by John D. Barry, explains itself by its title. The book is the story of an actress who never reaches the front ranks of the stage and is an actress solely to earn her living and not because she loves the life. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Miss Mary White's book, How To Make Baskets, proved so popular that she has written a companion volume which tells of More Baskets and How To Make Them. The second book treats of more advanced basket making. Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union square, New York.

SOUNDING ROCK.

At Kingston Lisle, near Wantage, in England, is one of the most curious rocks in the world. No one, looking at the accompanying picture, would imagine that it differs in any respect from any ordinary rock, yet it does; indeed, it is so

unlike any ordinary rock that its fame has spread far and wide.

A very ancient lump of sandstone it is, and its peculiarity lies in the fact that it can be blown through and made to emit a booming sound like a horn. Very often has it been tested in this way, and never has it failed to give forth the expected sound.

The exact age of this rock no one knows, but that it is very old is evident. Within a short distance of it on the Downs, near Wantage, may be seen the remains of earthworks which were constructed many centuries ago.

In the Fishing Pool.

Mrs. Rock Bass—Your little Redgill won't play with his schoolmates any more my little one tells me. What's the matter?

Mrs. Black Bass—Oh, he's a victim of one of those truthful fishermen. You see he weighs only half a pound, but a man caught him yesterday and nearly landed him. As he dropped back he heard the fisherman tell his friend that he'd just lost a five-pounder, the "biggest bass in the lake"—and it's completely turned Reddy's head.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune

STARK TREES best by Test—78 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

A Neighborhood Wedding.

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

You have known for a week or two there was to be a June wedding in the neighborhood in a house a few doors up the street, but as you have not been invited, you have not thought very much about it, until the day arrives. Then you become conscious of a pleasant stir somewhere near. The caterer's and florist's wagons go hurrying by, and messenger boys and other kinds of boys with packages or notes. You begin to be glad it is such a beautiful day, for it means in all probability a beautiful evening, and that is when the wedding is going to happen.

Weather really has very little to do with the future happiness or misery of a marriage, still, the old saw will repeat itself, and you decide the fair day is a propitious omen.

In the early evening, though you insist you have no curiosity, you go out on the porch and look up the street to the bride's home, and other neighbors are out on their porches looking in the same direction. You exchange little nods and smiles of understanding, and sit down to wait, thinking it was considerate in the bride to arrange her wedding for an hour when she would have to start to the church before dark.

Maybe the man of your household comes out on the porch to read his paper. He does not care about weddings. He is more interested in current events and business reports. Perhaps you say something to him about wishing the bride would hurry, and he mutters in his paper: "If I was on the jury, I'd soak it to Ben Wade on his own statement."

This is entirely foreign to the situation, so you keep silent and gaze and gaze up the street until your neck is stiff from looking so long in one direction, but you feel personally favored because the people in the wedding house have not thought it necessary to erect one of those long, canvas tunnels from the street to the front door and so shut out your view.

Presently a carriage drives to the door you are watching, and in a few moments another one comes. This one is drawn by white horses, so of course, it is for the bride. The arrival of the carriages makes you think things are going to begin to happen, but nothing does for a long while. Finally, three young ladies come out in fluffy gowns. They get into the carriage and drive away, and you know they are bridemaids.

Then there is another long wait. An elderly gentleman in black clothes leaves the house and stands at the carriage door with his watch in his hand. You know he is the bride's father. He gets restless, and walks up and down the sidewalk until a lady with gray hair calls to him from the porch. You know she is the bride's mother. She goes back into the house, but soon comes out again. With her is a young lady in a white gown and a little girl dressed in white, bearing a huge bouquet of flowers. They wait at the carriage door until the bride herself comes running down the steps, carrying the long train of her gown, and holding her cloak close around her so she will not soil her white chiffons and laces. You see her white slippers twinkling over the sidewalk for a second, and then she disappears in the carriage. Her father and mother make her get in first and take the best place on her wedding night. The rest of the party follow her. The carriage door slams shut, the driver shakes the reins over the backs of the white horses, and away they go to the church.

The street is very still for almost an hour and then you begin to hear the clatter of horses' hoofs on the pavement. You wait awhile until you decide to go out to take a little walk and you walk toward the wedding house. Other people seem to be going the same way, too. The lights of the cabs and automobiles in front of the wedding house make the roadway look like a torchlight procession standing still.

The doors and windows of the bride's home are open and you stop shamelessly to stare inside. Without a doubt, so soon as your eyes get accustomed to the light, you discover your neighbors are doing the same thing, trying to get a glimpse of the bride. Perhaps you do not see her, but you see the wedding guests moving about in their "dress-up" clothes, and you see the flowers and hear the tinkle of music and the murmur of voices and laughter. It is all very glad and bright and happy, and you get reckless and do not feel at all alarmed if some one finds you "peeking."

On your way home, you notice how bright the moon is and how clear the sky and fresh the air. You hate to go into the house, but you do and for a time it is so quiet you think the wedding must be "out." Then the horses' hoofs begin to clatter again and the carriages to rumble. The guests are going away. Before long you hear the echo of merry voices in the street and calls of "good-bye, good-bye" and some one must have said something funny, for there is a great burst of laughter, and then a cab door shuts and you know the bride has started on her wedding journey and you feel sure she has been showered with rice and perhaps an old shoe is fastened on the carriage for luck.

After this it is very still once more. You fall to thinking of your own wedding, if you have had one, or perhaps of the wedding you are going to have. If neither of these thoughts fit the case, you think of weddings in general. When, through the silence of the night, comes floating the melody of the wedding march from Lohengrin some one is whistling cheerily through the street, the music chimes in with your mood, and you find yourself singing under your breath, most sentimentally, the words of the song, "Loving and true, I'll be to you."

The whistle seems to answer you. You listen to it, straining your ears to hear while the sound recedes. Presently it dies away in the distance, and then you know that is the final echo of the wedding.

THE OLDEST METHODIST MEMBER

He Has Seen 103 Years and Never Used Tobacco.

Widespread interest was displayed in the celebration of the birthday anniversary of Francis M. Anthony, who is 103 years old. Mr. Anthony resides a few miles south of Bloomington, Ill., with a daughter. He was born May 9, 1800.

Many friends of the centenarian from Bloomington and adjacent cities called to pay their respects. The host talked freely of the manner in which he had lived, and attributed his well-preserved faculties of the abstemious habits that he has followed. He has never used tobacco, and his sons and grandsons have grown up without ever tasting the weed.

Mr. Anthony was born on a farm in County Tyrone, Ireland, and came to America with his parents at the age of 20. He was married in 1826 to Miss Mary Stewart, who died several years ago. Eleven children were born to the couple, seven of whom are living.

Mr. Anthony was a volunteer in the French rebellion, from 1837 to 1838, and was promoted to captain of his company. In 1873 he made his first visit to Illinois and was so delighted with this section that he decided to remain here. He has always been an earnest student of the Bible, and has a wonderful knowledge of it. He is the oldest member of the Methodist church in the United States.

Stomachs on Stilts.

The man who puts on stilts does not increase his actual stature by the breadth of a hair. He feels taller while he's on the stilts, and when he's off them he feels shorter than he ever felt. Stimulants are the stilts of the stomach. They make a man feel better for the time being, but he feels a great deal worse for them afterward.

The need of the man whose stomach is "weak" is not stimulation but strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery perfectly answers that need. It cures the diseases of the digestive and nutritive system which make the stomach "weak." It enables the digestion and assimilation of food, so that the body receives the nutrition on which depends its strength.

"I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for stomach trouble," writes Clarence Carnes, Esq., Taylorstown, Loudoun Co., Va. "It did me so much good that I didn't take any more. I can eat most anything now. I am so well pleased with it I hardly know how to thank you for your kind information. I tried a whole lot of things before I wrote to you. A gentleman told me of your medicine, and how it cured his wife. Thought I would try a bottle of it. Am now glad that I did, for I do not know what I should have done had it not been for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; You lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

The sluggish liver is made active by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

THE WILKES BOOTH MYTH.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

The J. Wilkes Booth myth has been revived by the death of a man in Oklahoma, who was subsequently said to have been the assassin of Lincoln, who in some mysterious manner escaped death. It is needless to remind people that the government at the time of Booth's tragic death took every precaution to verify the identification, which was rendered possible by the papers found on his person and the incidents of the pursuit. When the body of the President's assassin was brought to Washington it was examined by his surgeon, who had performed a peculiar operation upon the tragedian and he found the scar of the wound. Some years later when the body was turned over to the Booth family for final interment the identification of the remains was again gone through with by Edwin Booth, who was thoroughly satisfied as to the identity. The rumor was then in circulation that before President Johnson had armed Edwin Booth with authority to secure the corpse, he had had it sunk in the Potomac.

The mysterious disappearance myth is of all climes and countries. Although the Duke of Monmouth was executed before thousands, and although he was accompanied to the scaffold by many former friends, there was long an element in England who believed that he had escaped by a faithful follower impersonating him, and subsequently at least two men appeared who claimed to be Monmouth and for a time ran a course of successful imposture.

The Marshal Ney myth was an exotic of two nations. Napoleon's marshal was executed in pursuance of his sentence, and the matter should have remained unquestioned, but the myth that the faithful follower had taken his place survived, and only a few years ago a bulky volume was published to prove that he came to America and settled in North Carolina.

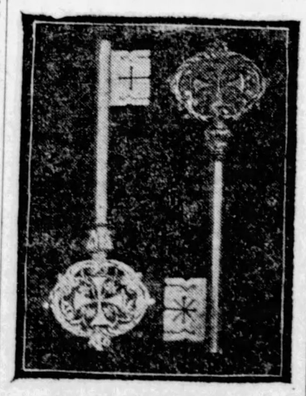
The Booth myth is further removed from probability than either of these. Monmouth and Ney both had followers so devoted to them that substitution would not be an impossibility. Booth had but few followers, they unable to assist him, and far from being an idol, the public, on the contrary, universally execrated his deed.

ECZEMA. NO CURE. NO PAY. Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents.

JUBILEE SYMBOLS.

During the recent celebration of the Papal Jubilee many costly gifts were presented to Pope Leo XIII., but it is doubtful if he sets a higher value on any of them than on the keys, which were wrought for him as symbols of the great event, of which a picture accompanies this story.

To those who are versed in the doctrines and history of the Roman Catholic



church the significance of these keys will be at once apparent. Symbols they are not only of Christianity, but also of the stability and immutability of the church, and, in a lesser degree, of the recent jubilee. Compared with some of the other gifts which Pope Leo XIII. has received from time to time, they are of small intrinsic value, but they are, so to speak, hallowed by tradition and consequently they will ever remain an object of interest to Roman Catholics.

CUT GLASS AT THE WHITE HOUSE

The cut glass service in use at the White house consists of 600 separate pieces, and is most artistic in design. It was specially ordered for the White house by the government, and on every piece, from the diminutive punch bowl to the tiny salt cellars, is engraved the coat of arms of the United States. The service which constituted the nucleus of the present collection of cut glass at the White house cost $6,000. The odd pieces do not, in most instances, bear the representation of the great seal. Included in the cut glass collection are decanters and other heirlooms handed down from administration to administration. Many of them are superb examples of the purest colonial design. The stemware at the White house, including water goblets, champagne glasses, claret glasses, glasses for white wine and tiny cordial glasses, has been much admired for its perfect symmetry and the daintiness of its ornamentation.

HOW HE KEEPS CONTENTED

It Is by Good, Hard, Steady Work Every Day.

W. H. Truesdale, president of the Delaware & Lackawanna railroad, was discussing the question of happiness with a friend not long ago. Various arguments were advanced as to the best way to find contentment. "I was greatly impressed," said Mr. Truesdale, "with a little talk I recently had with the president of one of the largest banking institions in the country.

"I met this man about 6 o'clock one night on an elevated train in New York City and expressed surprise that he should have been working at his office so late in the day. 'This is nothing unusual for me,' said the bank president; 'I am down town as late as this every day, and very often until 7 o'clock. I have tried a good many ways to find contentment in my life, and have decided that the only thing that brings it is good, hard, steady work, day in and day out.'

"These words have stayed with me ever since. There are many people in this country whose aim in life seems to be to get money by 'hook or crook,' without working for it, and there are many others who inherit large fortunes. These persons spend their lives in dawdling in this corner and that corner of the world, trying to spend their time without doing anything in particular, and they fail utterly to find the peace and happiness of which they are in search.

"Young men, and old men, too, should learn the truth that the only real, lasting pleasure in life comes from being actually busy at some work every day; doing something worth while, and doing it as well as you know how. The more we appreciate this fact the more will we be able to make the most of our lives."—Success.

Prevents Soiling the Fingers.

sweet corn it might find itself barred from the table on account of the necessity of holding it in the fingers and gnawing the kernels from the cob, but we love it too well to count it out of our bill of fare. Nevertheless, we can imagine a sigh of relief will follow the introduction of the device which we present in the drawing, as few people are so accomplished as to be able to eat corn from the cob in a dainty manner. The picture shows one pair of holders in use and a second pair resting on the plate in front of the ear of corn. These

forks have very short tines, arranged in a triangular manner about the center, and are provided with rests, extending at right angles from the handles. When in use one fork is fixed at each end of the cob, bringing the rests to an upright position to hold the ear on the plate. By turning either handle the ear can then be rotated for seasoning the kernels, and finally both handles are grasped to elevate the ear to the mouth for eating. If properly inserted in the cob there is little or no danger of the forks becoming detached, and the ear can really be manipulated with greater ease by their aid than without them.

TED IS HOME AGAIN.

Our Ted is home from travels wide
And brown and bronzed is he.
To points afar himself he hied
His country's sights to see.
He wandered through the wooly west
And now in joyous strain
The east sings out with swelling breast
"Our Ted is home again."

Refrain—
Our Ted is home again,
Our Ted is home again.
He's all O. K.
And here to stay,
Our Ted is home again.

Where'er he went the populace
Rose up and rent the air
With cries of joy. In ev'ry place
He read devotion rare.
Montana met him with a shout
And Idaho raised Cain,
But now the folks down east sing out
"Our Ted is home again."

Dakota's heart waxed big with joy;
Nebraska howled with glee,
And California, nowise coy,
Took up the jubilee.
Their greeting rang from shore to shoe
And clear to France and Spain,
But now he's back; he'll roam no more,
Our Ted is home again.

At every stopping place he spoke
A piece that caught the crowd.
His lungs of steel, his heart of oak
Made all of them feel proud
The voters in their millions swore
That long shall be his reign.
So back he comes to hold the floor.
Our Ted is home again.

Yes, Ted is It. He can't be downed.
The people, staunch and firm,
Will see him through. He's surely bound
To get another term.
And so his swing around the land
Was truly not in vain;
Yet joy prevails on ev'ry hand
Since Ted is home again.
—Pittsburg Leader.

Italian Girls.

New York Press.

"I've lived among Italians for twenty years, so I ought to know something about them and their habits," said an East Side worker yesterday. "The girls cannot be accused of doing the the beautiful, delicate work on fine lingerie. They are employed mostly in candy factories, lithograph and printing houses, artificial flower and feather places, and in clothing shops, where their work is dull, mechanical, and uninteresting. As a matter of fact, Italian girls are married off as soon as they are about to enter into womanhood, and that ends their girlhood.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says: "After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of. I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve medicines I tried because I didn't know that the coffee was daily putting me back more than the Drs. could put me ahead.

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

Will some reader of The Blade kindly tell me what to do for my cow? Corruption runs from her left ear all the time and has ever since last October. She is very poor, and I cannot get her to gain any flesh.—M., Dug Spur, Va.

Will some one kindly tell me how to feed young chickens so that the feathers will not grow faster than the body? I feed them bread and milk the first week, then cornmeal and sour milk; but the feathers in the wings will grow out large enough to cover the chick, and if the weather is wet they droop around and die. I would like to know the cause and remedy.—Reader, Nebraska.

I have a strawberry bed which looked fine this spring until the berries were half grown, and then there came a worm which ate the leaves off. I sprayed them with coal oil and water, but it did no good. Will someone please inform me what to do in this case? And would it be safe to dig up the bed and plant to beans next year?—D., Forrest, Ill.

I would like to know if little trees that come up around cherry trees will bear fruit if set out without grafting?—Reader, Nebraska.

We are annoyed here with mites. Can anyone tell me what they are and how to get ride of them? They first made their appearance three years ago this spring. They disappeared during the summer. I first see them on the porch and siding; then they work their way through the window casings into the rooms. They are of a reddish brown color, with heads of brighter red, and about the size of bird lice. I have tried a great many ways to get rid of them, but have no success.—M., Mud Lake, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade who has raised celery successfully please tell me the best way to cultivate celery and what are the best varieties? I have fine plants of the dwarf kind. When shall I set them and how cultivate them best?—Reader, Vermillion, Ill.

D., Ravenswood, W. Va.: Consult a veterinary surgeon. Many readers have written us, protesting against discussing such subjects in the Farmstead, for reasons you can readily understand.

Will some reader of The Blade please give me a recipe to tan rattlesnake skin, so that it will be soft and pliable and retain the spots?—B., Chapel, W. Va.

I have been a subscriber of The Blade for 30 years or more, and would like to have you ask the person who told how to kill Canada thistles at four different dates—5, 6, 9 and 10, the last cutting in August the other either in June or July. Please give date of cutting. It was printed last fall, too late to cut them, and I lost the paper. —D., Blissfield, Mich.

Killing Rose Bugs.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to J., Petersburg, Mich., tell him for rose bugs and other insect enemies of grapes, that spraying and insecticides are all in the experimental stage yet, as nothing has been found that is effectual. One man used one gallon crude carbolic acid to 100 gallons of water last summer, and claimed it drove away the insects and did not hurt the foliage. I intend trying gas tar this summer—about one pint to 50 gallons of water; will also experiment with the carbolic acid remedy.—L. R., Vineland, Mich.

Cough and Heaves.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C. F. that if he will get pulverized blood root and wild turnip, equal parts, and thoroughly mixed, then give one teaspoonful once a day in feed, it will cure cough and all mild stages of the heaves.—B., Central Lake, Mich.

Editor Farmstead:—To the Michigan subscriber: Your trouble with your chicks is that you feed them too soon. The yolk in the back part of the chick must all be absorbed or all drawn up into the body before any other feed is given, else it will ferment and poison the system. Some of the best authorities we can get in our poultry journals today advocate withholding all feed except water, sand and fine grit and oyster shells until the chicks are fully 72 hours old. Then you should have kept on feeding bread or cracker crumbs until they were old enough to eat cracked wheat. You can crack it finely in a coffee mill (not too fine or too coarse). They can eat it at ten or fifteen days of age. If you must use corn meal, make a nice johnny cake with an egg in it, and feed until they are old enough to eat cracked corn; then feed it dry; feed only a very little at a time. Make them "scratch gravel." One can tell if they have fed too soon by opening the crop of those that die. If the yolk was not used up, probably that was the cause. Better take a good poultry journal. They are worth twice what they cost in helping beginners out.—Mrs. W.

Stay on the Farm!

Editor Farmstead: Farmers in the western part of Michigan are lying awake nights just now worrying how they are going to harvest their peach crop. The peach crop is still a long way off, but there is little prospect that there will be help at hand to do the picking when the peaches are due. Farm hands generally are very scarce. The average young man would rather go to the city, live in rented rooms, eat at cheap restaurants and spend all his money as fast as it is earned, than live on the farm, where there is no chance to spend money, and save $25 a month. This is a sad condition, but it is true in many cases.

The farm hand is up at break of day to bring up the horses and cattle from the pasture. He must feed and groom the horses preparatory to the day's work. He must also milk a few cows and endure in both tasks all the accidents incident to association with vicious and treachery animals. He must feed the pigs and mend or adjust implements to be used during the day. Then he has breakfast, a plain but hearty meal. The farm hand goes to the field with a team and tills the soil until noon, when he obeys the dinner horn's blaring invitation with surprising alacrity. Again the team must be fed before the man. After dinner and a brief "noonday rest" the field work is resumed until "quitting time," which is often after dusk. Then the horses must be cared for again. Milking is repeated and by the time the duties are done the average man is so tired that he has no taste for anything but a good comfortable bed.

While he is doing these things the farm hand contrasts his lot with that of his brother Bill, who lives in the city twenty miles away. Bill earns three times the money that John receives for his month of toil, but he spends two-thirds of it for the necessaries of life and the other third, often a little more, for pleasures, some of which are innocent and helpful, some vicious and harmful. Bill wears better clothes than John. He has acquired the cosmopolitan manner of the town. He knows all about the styles, the popular songs, the current jokes of the vaudeville theatre, is in touch with city politics and he is quite a revelation when his big sunburned brother meets him in the city two or three times a year. Bill's hands are white and soft. He is well barbered and he has a style about him that John may admire and perhaps even envy.

It is unnecessary to pursue the two on their widely separate roads. A contemplation of their case brings one to the conclusion that a man seldom has success laid in his hand or bread in his mouth. Both must be earned by toil and sacrifice. It is just as well if a young man is not too closely in touch with the allurements of life while he is getting his start in the world. A young man can be saving, industrious and abstemious in habits in the city as well as in the country, but it is hard work. In this age ready money, economical habits and a keen eye for opportunity are the most powerful factors in individual success. The farm hand who gets a little time during the winter to read and educate himself is more independent with $200 or $300 in the bank than his brother Bill in town, if Bill owes his tailor and his landlady and is none too sure of his job. With a few hundreds accumulated he can go up north and secure a land that will one day make him a first rate farmer, or he can engage in the produce business or in other gainful occupations, if he has the genius of trade. Boys from the farm have a better chance for success than town-bred boys. They have been tied down to a dull routine that was very irksome, but it was a blessing in disguise. Their nerves are unstrained, their energies untaxed, while the city boy has worn his nervous constitution to a fine edge because his observation has been under constant strain all his life. He has received so many impressions, has lived so much in the years when all his energies should have been devoted to a methodical development, that there is little in the commonplace world that appeals to him. He must have sensation, excitement. Bill has tired himself in scoring while John has been preparing for the real struggle of life.—J., Detroit, Mich.

Poultry and Eggs.

The Missouri state board of agriculture has issued a bulletin on the above subject of which the following is a concise summary:

1. What is the most profitable age of the hen? Two pens of Leghorns averaged 175 eggs per fowl during the first year. During the second year the same fowls averaged 182½, and during the third 116½ eggs per fowl. The per cent profit on food was 188 the first year, 118 the second and 97½ the third. A test with two other pens of Leghorns gave the following results: First year, number of eggs laid, 159; second year, 119½; per cent profit on food, first year, 184; second year, 99.

2. What is the effect of exercise on egg production? The results for three years are in favor of feeding grain in a box against feeding it in straw and making the hens scratch it out. One pen with all grain fed in a box averaged 147½ eggs per fowl; secured with three years. While the other pens of Leghorns, during the first year as pullets the pen with "exercise" laid 160 eggs, and the pen with "no exercise" 157 eggs. During the second year the "exercised" pen laid 139 and the "no exercise" 120, the results for the two years being practically the same for those two pens.

3. As to the effect of exercise on food consumption, the average of pens 3 and 4 for three years shows that the pen with "exercise" consumed 62.4 cents worth of food, and the pen "without exercise" 60. In the case of two other pens the average was 63.5 cents and 62 cents, respectively per fowl in favor of "no exercise."

4. During the year the Leghorns consumed an average of 62 cents' worth of food per fowl. The Wyandottes consumed 81.6 cents per fowl, and two pens of Plymouth Rocks averaged 87.7 cents per fowl.

5. The Leghorns consumed during the year an average of about 75 pounds of total food, or about 3½ pounds of dry matter per fowl; the Wyandottes 100 pounds total food, 73 pounds dry matter, and the Plymouth Rocks about 110 pounds total food and about 80 pounds dry matter.

6. The three years' results from Leghorn pullets show an average of 162 eggs per fowl per year at a food cost of 4.6 cents per dozen. These results are not from selected or "pedigree" layers.

7. The record of weights of fowls shows that Leghorns weigh about 10 per cent more during the second year than during the first year as pullets. During the third year there is practically no increase in weight.

8. The largest egg production was during the period of greatest food consumption, which would seem to show that the food consumption was least. The hens attained their greatest weight immediately preceding the periods of greatest egg production. After the periods of heavy laying the hens showed a loss in weight.

9. Five pens of Leghorns 2 and 3 years old laid eggs averaging 1.56 pounds per dozen. Five pens of Leghorn pullets laid eggs averaging 1.37 pounds per dozen. The eggs from the pen of Wyandotte pullets averaged 1.56 pounds per dozen, and those laid by four pens of Plymouth Rock pullets averaged 1.52 pounds per dozen.

10. Eggs from different hens of the same breed varied in weight. One pen of Leghorns 2 years old laid eggs averaging 1.45 pounds per dozen. Two other pens of the same age, but of a different strain, laid eggs averaging 1.63 pounds per dozen. The eggs from the latter two pens weighed more than those of the Plymouth Rock or Wyandotte pullets.

11. The eggs from five pens of Leghorn pullets averaged 1.44 pounds per dozen. The eggs from the same pens during the second year averaged 1.54 pounds per dozen. In other words, the size of the eggs was 8 per cent greater the second year than the first.

12. A test of wheat versus corn gave results in favor of wheat for egg production.

13. In the case of Leghorn pullets, the addition of dried blood to the ration considerably increases the egg yield. With Plymouth Rock pullets no effect was noticed on the yearly record. With both the pens having dried blood began laying earlier than the others.

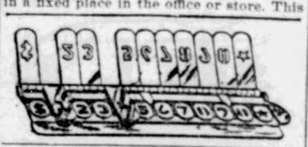
14. The discarding of corn (except the little used in mash) and substituting a small quantity of sunflower seed, did not materially affect the egg yield, there being but a slight increase. Owing to the greater cost of the sunflower seed the financial results were in favor of the corn.

15.—The results of a test with Leghorn pullets showed that a nutritive ratio of 1:4.95 was very much superior to one of 1:6.66. With Plymouth Rocks the results were inconclusive.

16. An initial test with one cockerel and one capon gave no indication of increased growth from the operation of caponizing, but the appearance of the dressed bird and the quality of the meat showed a decided advantage from the operation.

Vest Pocket Check Punch.

Every one will willingly admit that he would like to have frequent use for the article which we show in the illustration, and those whom fortune has so favored that they do need a check protector will doubtless find this one much to their liking. In the first place, the small business man who has been barred from using a check protector on account of its high cost can probably afford to buy this one. Then, its small size enables it to be carried in the pocket, instead of remaining in a fixed place in the office or store. This



makes it especially convenient for the traveling man, who would otherwise be often compelled to do without the protection thus afforded. As will be seen, there is a flat plate, carrying small disks with figures raised on the surface, while at the rear are hinged perforated plates corresponding to the raised numbers. When the check protector is to be used it is only necessary to lay the slip of paper on the plate and depress one of the hinged members over it to cut the figure from the paper, then the check is placed over the next figure, and so on, until the amount for which the check reads has been indicated.

GINSENG money F. H. Mills, Box 60, Rose Hill, N. Y. Book free, telling how to invest in the Ginseng industry and double your money

ENGLEFIELD PLANTATIONS, Miss March 3, 1902.

I have had great trouble with my stock being hidebound, having loss of appetite, kidney trouble and stiff joints. Black-Draught Stock Medicine has saved me many a head of stock and it is the best medicine for rickets in the world.
W. M. MINOR.

Domestic animals get bilious and constipated and have li

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask but one question; that is, there may be only one subject, though you may ask several questions all on the same subject. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest. 5.—We will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a reply to a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Perry's Victory.

Kindly describe Perry's victory on Lake Erie, giving names of the inferior officers; also time of day that it began.—W. B., Hillhurst, Wash.

The battle of Lake Erie was fought on September 10, 1813. Perry's squadron numbered nine vessels, carrying a total of 54 carriage guns and 2 swivels. The British squadron, under Barclay, was composed of six vessels, carrying 63 carriage guns, 1 on a pivot, 2 swivels, and 2 howitzers. Barclay had 35 long guns to Perry's 15, and hence possessed a great advantage in action at a distance. Perry had the greater weight of metal, and for that reason desired to close upon the enemy at once.

The British vessels were: The ship Detroit, 22 guns; ship Queen Charlotte, 18 guns; schooner Lady Prevost, 14 guns; brig Hunter, 10 guns; sloop Little Belt, 3 guns; schooner Chippewa, 3 guns.

Perry's fleet was as follows: The brig Lawrence, Perry's flagship, 20 guns; brig Niagara, Capt. Elliott, 20 guns; brig Caledonia, Capt. Turner, 3 guns; schooner Ariel, Lieut. Packet, 4 guns; schooner Somers, Lieut. Almy, 4 guns; schooner Scorpion, Lieut. Champlin, 4 guns; sloop Tigress, Lieut. Holdup, 1 gun; schooner Trippe, Lieut. Conklin, 1 gun, and schooner Porcupine, Lieut. Senat, 1 gun.

The first shot was fired 15 minutes before noon by the British flagship Detroit. Barclay's effort was to fight at long range, and the fire of the long guns of his fleet was concentrated on the Lawrence, which was in two hours rendered unmanageable. Of the 103 men 22 were killed and 61 wounded. Perry finally took his broad pennant, and in a rowboat, with four seamen at the oars, was taken to the Niagara, amid a storm of British shot. His young brother, a midshipman, was also with him. He ran up his pennant on the Niagara, hoisted the signal for the fleet to close in on the enemy, and at 3 o'clock the British surrendered. At the time he transferred his flag to the Niagara a gentle breeze sprang up, which enabled him to close in upon the enemy. For the two hours previous there was so light a movement of the air that he could not do this.

Gen. Lee's Mother.

Please give me the maiden name of Robert E. Lee's mother.—F. M. G., Flynn, Va.

Gen. Robert Edward Lee was the third son of Col. Henry Lee, and Anne Hill Carter, his second wife. His baptismal name was in honor of two members of the Carter family. Col. Lee's first wife was the daughter of Philip Ludwell Lee. He married her in 1742, and she died about 1790, leaving one daughter and one son, who bore his father's name—Henry.

Gen. Lee's Wife.

Please give me a short biography of Mrs. Mary Curtis Lee.—M. B. D., West Virginia.

Gen. Robert E. Lee was married on June 30, 1831, to Mary Randolph Custis, daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, and great granddaughter of Mrs Martha Custis, afterward the wife of George Washington. She was the only surviving child of her father, and the wedding took place at her father's home, Arlington, now a great national cemetery. Mrs. Lee's father, Mr. Custis, married Mary Lee Fitzhugh, of Virginia. We have not the names of the Custis children other than that of Mrs. Lee.

Two Comets.

When will the comets of 1811 and 1843 be due again? Please give an account of each.—T. G. L., Fife, Ala.

The comet of 1811 was a most conspicuous object in the heavens all that autumn. Prof. Herschel, on October 15, estimated its length to be 100,000,000 miles, and its greatest breadth 15,000,000 miles. Its period is 3,065 years, hence it will not again be visible until A. D. 4876.

The great comet of 1843 was the brightest of the nineteenth century. It was so brilliant that it could be plainly seen by the naked eye beside the sun in the day's time. After sunset its tail stretched in a double broad band from the horizon more than half way to the zenith. Its period is not known.

Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Please give an account of the Mountain Meadow massacre.—J. W., Carleton, Neb.

In the autumn of 1857 a body of 36 emigrants from Arkansas and Missouri, bound overland to California, were murdered at Mountain Meadow, Utah, by a band of Indians who were incited thereto by a Mormon fanatic named Lee. It was the period of the first trouble between the United States government and the Mormons. Brigham Young had made threats of turning the Indians loose upon emigrants, but it is believed the Mormons, as a body, were innocent of this massacre. The emigrants were encamped at Mountain Meadow when the attack began, September 7. They threw up earthworks and defended themselves for four days. Lee, under pretense of friendship, succeeded in drawing them out, and then the Indians murdered the whole party.

Star of Bethlehem.

Has the star mentioned in Matthew ii. 2 ever appeared since, and if so, how often and when?—K. J. K., Alula, N. C.

Everybody agrees that the star of Bethlehem was a miraculous appearance—not one of the stars we see in the sky. It was not millions of miles away from the earth, but close to it; for the gospel says it went before them, and came and stood over where the young child was. It is thus clear that it was a miraculous appearance, star-like, and it is fair to presume it disappeared when its purpose was accomplished.

A great many foolish people have the idea that it was one of the stars in the heavens, or a comet, and that it has reappeared. This is all the sheerest nonsense.

The Earth's Oblateness.

What is the difference in the polar and the equatorial circumference of the earth?—A. Y., Omaha, Va.

Spheres are always measured by their diameters. The polar diameter of the earth is 7,898 miles, the equatorial diameter is 7,926 miles. If you wish these circumferences, multiply each diameter by 3.1415, as the circumference of a circle or globe is always that many times the diameter.

The Chinese Minister.

Who is the present minister from China to the United States? How long since he was appointed, and who was his predecessor?—H. L., Grimes, Mich.

The Chinese minister to the United States is Sir Chiang Tsung Liang. His predecessor was Wu Ting Fang, who was recalled to China several months ago, and has just been appointed to a high position in the Chinese imperial government. Sir Liang arrived in Washington on April 3, with his suite of 57 secretaries, attaches, servants and a number of students, who are to be placed in different institutions of learning to obtain an American education. Sir Chiang Tsung Liang was cordially welcomed. He lived in Washington for several years, and is pleasantly remembered by many friends. His reputation as a scholar and a gentleman has since been extended, and he will doubtless show evidences of matturity as he assumes his new and delicate responsibilities. Wu Ting Fang made the position of Chinese minister to Washington very difficult to fill. His extraordinary tact, wit and facility of making himself agreeable furnished an entirely new idea of the oriental character, and his extreme candor was exactly contrary to the habits of reticence which his country is supposed to cultivate. Sir Liang is sufficiently familiar with American culture to adapt himself to his surroundings, and although he could not present his credentials until the return of the President, he was received by the secretary of state, and could transact whatever business was necessary, without waiting for those formalities.

A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me.

"Better health is all I wanted, and cure if possible. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** brought me health and happiness in a few short months. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. Life seems new and sweet to me, and everything seems pleasant and easy.

"Six bottles brought me health, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—MRS. B. A. BLANCHARD, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

A Severe Case of Womb Trouble Cured in Philadelphia.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been cured of severe female troubles by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** I was nearly ready to give up, but seeing your advertisement I purchased one bottle of your medicine, and it did me so much good that I purchased another, and the result was so satisfactory that I bought six more bottles, and am now feeling like a new woman. I shall never be without it. I hope that my testimonial will convince women that your Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine in the world for falling of the womb or any other female complaints."—MRS. MAY COPY, 2660 Birch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Her address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it.

Senator Hanna.

Please tell when and for how long Marcus A. Hanna was elected to the United States senate.—C. S., Thayer, Neb.

When Senator Sherman resigned to take the secretaryship of state in President McKinley's cabinet, Governor Bushnell appointed Mr. Hanna to fill the vacancy, March 5, 1897. In January, 1898, he was elected by the legislature to the remainder of the unexpired term of Mr. Sherman, and also to the full term, beginning March 4, 1899, and which will end March 4, 1905. The Ohio legislature will probably elect him again for the term ending March 4, 1911.

Alphabet in a Sentence.

Editor Blade: In your Question Bureau of several weeks ago I noticed an article regarding one sentence which had all the alphabet in it. Perhaps this little sentence which is often used as a "speed sentence" for stenographers will answer the purpose. "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog."—B. A. D., Omaha, Nebraska.

F. L. R., Ruthven, Ia., sends the following sentence: "John quickly extemporized five tow bags." G. W. B., Sunbury, Iowa, sends a sentence almost identical with that of B. A. D.

Lafitte, the Pirate.

J. J. H., Herrick, Ill.: Jean Lafitte was born in France about 1780, died in Yucatan in 1826. He arrived in New Orleans about 1809 with his elder brother Pierre. For some time they carried on a blacksmith shop. There they engaged in smuggling, finally became the leaders of the band, and were outlawed. They were believed also to be pirates. Citizens of Louisiana carried on contraband trade in the slaves and goods Lafitte captured, which were smuggled into New Orleans through the Barataria lakes and Bayou Lafourche or through the Bayou Teche, or sold them at auction to persons who went to the island of Grand Terre, where Lafitte had his headquarters, in front of the bay of Barataria. Several expeditions were sent to capture the pirates, but their friends in New Orleans always warned them in time to escape. On November 24, 1813, after a revenue officer had been fired on, Governor Claiborne, of Louisiana, offered a reward of $500 for the capture of Jean Lafitte. When the British planned their descent upon New Orleans, they expected the pirates to join them. Pierre Lafitte had recently been captured, and was in jail in New Orleans. Captain Lockyer, of the British army, went to Lafitte's headquarters and offered him a captain's commission in the British navy and $30,000 if he and his followers would join the British. Lafitte asked Lockyer to return in ten days for his answer. Lafitte at once sent a letter telling all the plans Lockyer has revealed to him and the offer made to himself, to the authorities at New Orleans, and offered the services of himself and his men to the Americans on condition they should all be pardoned for all past offenses. Pierre meanwhile had escaped from jail and approved his brother's course. The authorities, not believing Lafitte's story, made a descent upon his headquarters, breaking them up and capturing most of their vessels and goods, as well as many of their men. The two Lafittes escaped, and gathered their men again at Last Island. When General Jackson came to New Orleans to repel the British, Lafitte repeated his offer, which Jackson accepted. Lafitte and his men served manfully in the battle of New Orleans, and President Madison pardoned them, and Jean Lafitte settled at Galveston in 1816, but was expelled in 1820, when he went to Yucatan and resumed a piratical career until his death.

Decisive Battles.

Will you please state in The Blade the name of the five most decisive battles of the world?"—W. D. M., Charlotte, Mich.

Prof. E. S. Creasy, professor of history in University college, London, wrote a book in 1851, called "The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World, from Marathon to Waterloo." The fifteen he enumerates are:

1.—The battle of Marathon, B. C., 490.
2.—Defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413.
3.—The battle of Arbela, B. C. 331.
4.—The battle of the Metaurus, B. C. 207.
5.—Victory of Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9.
6.—The battle of Tours, A. D. 732.
8.—The battle of Hastings, A. D. 1066.
9.—Joan of Arc's victory over the English at Orleans, A. D. 1429.
10.—The defeat of the Spanish Armada, 1588.
11.—The battle of Blenheim, 1704.
12.—The battle of Pultowa, 1709.
13.—Victory of the Americans over Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777.
14.—The battle of Valmy, 1792.
15.—The battle of Waterloo, 1815.

Prof. Creasy's work was written before our civil war, or he certainly would have enumerated Gettysburg as the sixteenth decisive battle of the world.

South Sea Bubble.

What is meant by the South Sea Bubble?—A. W., Lima, O.

"The South Sea Bubble" began with the establishment of the South Sea company by George Law in London in 1710, for the purpose of carrying on a monopoly of trade with the Spanish coast of South America, which was at first unwisely, and afterward dishonestly, managed. It failed in 1720, ruining thousands of families; and the directors' estates to the value of £2,014,000 were seized in 1721 and sold. The cashier absconded with £100,000. Almost all the wealthy persons in the kingdom had become speculators in the legion of projects for money-making, the artifice of the directors having raised the shares, originally £100, to the price of £1,000. A parliamentary inquiry took place in November, 1720, and Aislabie, chancellor of the exchequer, and several members of parliament were expelled from the house in 1721.

President and Little Belt.

The following reply is to a questioner who asked concerning the Little Belt and her commander:

The Little Belt was a sloop-of-war of 18 guns, commanded by Capt. A. M. Bingham. The President was an American man-of-war of 44 guns, Capt. Ludlow, and the flagship of Commodore Rodgers, the senior officer of the navy. On May 6, 1811, the President was ordered to sea to search for the Guerriere, a British war vessel, which had stopped an American brig only 18 miles from New York and took from her a young man known to be a native of Maine, who was impressed in the British service. On May 16, a little after 8 o'clock, the President overhauled a vessel and Commodore Rodgers hailed: "What ship is that?" His question came back to him from the stranger, word for word. Rodgers repeated his inquiry, which was at once answered by a shot from the Little Belt, as the stranger proved to be, which lodged in her mainmast. Both vessels then began firing, which continued for five or six minutes. This event produced intense excitement, for war had not been declared between the United States and Great Britain.

To Mend China,

Can you tell me of some good cement that will permanently mend china or glassware?—E. M., Euclid, Pa.

Please give the best recipe you have for mending chinaware.—R. F., Palmyra, Ind.

To mend broken glass or china, dissolve shellac in alcohol to the consistence of molasses, and with a splinter of wood cover the broken edges with it. Then let the article stand until thoroughly dry. This will stand every contingency but heat equal to boiling water.

Another is this: Take enough white of egg to mend one article at a time. Mix enough calcined plaster of paris with it to make a thin paste. Apply quickly to the edges and place firmly together. It will very soon set firmly. Mix but a little at once, as it soon hardens, and then is of no further use.

About Wales.

Editor Question Bureau: In the Weekly Blade of April 2, the question was asked, what caused Wales to lose its independence? The answer was misleading and will not stand the light of modern history. It was said that the Welsh were not a nation or words to that effect. This is incorrect. They were a strong nation living in England ever so many centuries before the Danes and the Jutes and the Angles and the Saxons stole their country from them. The unequivocal truth why Wales lost its independence is this. Edward I was then the king of England, and he wantonly went with a powerful army to murder the Welsh princes and deprive the Welsh people of their independence. Right was with might in this case. Edward, king of England, had no right to go into Wales to deprive the nation of its independence. History has been garbled in such a persistent way that not one in ten thousand know that the Welsh nation are the ancient Britons, and the rightful owners of merry old England.—J. A. J., Hartford, Wis.

Corn and Potatoes.

Taken as an average, which is the larger crop in the United States, corn or potatoes? This will decide a dispute.—C. L. K., Andrews, Ore.

We can not understand how a man can enter in a dispute about a question of this character, unless he is not only certain, but able to show proof that he is right. To dispute about something on which you are uncertain, is silly.

The total corn crop of the United States in 1900, according to the Department of Agriculture, was 2,105,102,516 bushels. The same year the potato crop was 210,926,897 bushels. That is, there were ten bushels of corn produced to one bushel of potatoes.

The Boers.

Do the English own the Boer country now? Is Kruger, the president, dead, or is he still alive?—J. B., Butler, Neb.

At the beginning of the war, there were two independent Boer nations—the Transvaal Republic, and the Orange River Free State. Kruger was the president of the first, and Steyn of the latter. The trouble arose between Great Britain and the Transvaal, and the Orange River Free State joined with the Transvaal in the war. The struggle ended in the conquest of both by Great Britain. Both now belong to Great Britain by conquest, and are governed by that country as crown colonies. The Transvaal is now the Transvaal Colony, and the other is the Orange River Colony. Kruger fled to Europe before the war was over, and will make his permanent residence in Holland.

The Moon.

Why does the new moon sometimes appear to be on its point and other times on its back? Also, why is it sometimes farther north than others?—H. W. M., Parksville, Tenn.

J. P. J., Jonesboro, Miss., also asks a similar question.

One-half of the moon is in sunlight all the time, of course (except when eclipsed). The phases of the moon are simply how much of this lighted side we see. As the moon revolves about the earth, and the earth about the sun, and as the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit, the relative positions of the sun, the moon and the earth are constantly changing. So sometimes the edge of the lighted half of the moon which we see at new moon is the lower edge (to us), and sometimes it is much higher up. These changes go through a definite cycle, reappearing in exactly the same order in a long period of years. As the moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit, we see her farthest in the south when she is in that portion of her orbit below the plane of the ecliptic, and we see her farthest north when she is at that portion of her orbit above the ecliptic plane. These changes go through a regular cycle also.

Miscellaneous.

L. S. L., Townville, Pa.: We can not.

E. H., St. Paul, Kan.: We do not know.

T. A. T., Ribolt, Ky.: We have no information of any such estate.

T. D. C., Mosheim, Tenn.: No one has the slightest idea where the Garden of Eden was.

I. H. M., Moscow, Okla.: We know nothing about them, but you would be foolish to advance money to any unknown person.

H. J. A., Monroe, Ind.: A bank note or a treasury note is a promise to pay a sum of money to its holder. If he is foolish enough to destroy it, the loss is his, and there is no law against it.

W. E. R., Ryan, W. Va.: There are various codes made up for telegraphing, etc., in which one word means a whole sentence. We never heard of code words in book catalogues. They are abbreviations of the publishers' names, are they not?

R. C. B., Fitzgerald, Ga.: We have told you that the United States government has no power to deport negroes without their consent; that the mass of the negroes do not want to go to Africa; that the expense would be enormous, and that Congress will never incur such a debt. Now be good and stop talking about an impracticable scheme.

A. H. S., Evalin, N. C.: Booker Washington was in Washington and called on the President, as dozens of visitors to that city do every day. The President talked with him on the negro question for some time, in search of information. While he was there the President was called to lunch, and invited Washington to share it with him—and that is all there is of the story. As to "social equality," that is all nonsense.

R. A. S., Omaha, Neb.: The millionaires you mention are not politicians and pay but little attention to politics. Carnegie was a Republican, but he split on the Philippine question. Morgan votes as business dictates. He supported Cleveland in 1892, because he preferred him to Harrison, and McKinley in 1896 and 1900, because he was opposed to the free silver foolishness. As to the others, nobody beside themselves knows how they vote.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

There is reason in all things but not in all people.

Usually the man who knows but little tells more.

When a woman eats pickles she is in love—with the pickles.

Any man with motheaten ideas naturally wants to air his opinions.

The average politician isn't a grammarian; he can't even decline an office.

If wishes were horses there wouldn't be any room on earth for automobiles.

Probably the busy little bee is always on the move because it lives in a rented hive.

Before beginning the battle of life it is up to the sweet girl graduate to secure a husband.

It is said the population of London is so dense it is unable to see the point of an American joke.

The young man who figures on marrying an heiress is apt to overlook the fact that the heiress may also have some knowledge of mathematics.—Chicago News.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE ORGAN MAN'S PET

If It Is Half as Unhappy as It Looks It Is Indeed Miserable.

If all the happy little monkeys now hanging by their tails from the trees in African forests could only see their civilized brothers, the shudder that would go through their sensitive frames would set them all a-swinging. There isn't a more pathetic sight in the world than the "monk" that is attached to a street organ. Born in tropical climates, the poor little wretch is turned out on an icy pavement the coldest days in winter and expected to perform for his bread and butter—or rather for his bananas—and also for the bread and butter of the stalwart man who has him in charge. If he refuses, shiveringly, to go through his little tricks, he is jerked so cruelly that even his desperate clutch on the chain is insufficient to keep him from being pulled off his feet.

Then the beseeching look that he turns on his master from his sorrowful, homesick eyes should melt a heart of stone, but it doesn't seem to have much effect on the organ man. He must make money, and the "monk" is his strong card, so that poor little image of man takes off his cap with feverish energy, turns somersaults, and on cold days only stops to blow on his half-frozen fingers and look gravely at his feet to see if they are still there. To persons who object to seeing animals treated cruelly, the bright word in the monkey's lexicon is death. Even those of the animals which are best treated do not live long in this latitude. Sometimes, it is said, they die of consumption, and sometimes of rheumatism, but whatever their ailment, it soon puts an end to their torturing efforts to make money.

One little beast the other day was patted on the head by a young woman on one of the business streets and immediately jumped into her arms, much to her embarrassment. Then it put its head on her shoulder with such a sigh of happiness and content that the bystanders laughed, and the organ man frowned and muttered something inarticulate. When once more the animal was set upon the pavement it turned to its owner with such an almost human look of misery on its wizened face that the young woman offered to purchase it. But it was not to be bought and so its unhappy life goes on, and it works all day and part of the night, for the organ monkeys do not belong to a union, and the eight-hour law is not applicable in their case.—Baltimore News.

One Hanging Will Stop It.

Chicago Chronicle.

One of the noteworthy features of the Breathitt county trial is the fact that nobody who lives outside of that county is in any particular fear of the "bad men" involved in the feuds. It is well known that, despite their sanguinary proclivities these "killers" will not venture over the county line to assassinate people. They are careful to remain on their own dunghill, so to speak.

The reason is evident enough. The citizens who shoot people from behind trees or in the back rely upon the feud feeling to terrorize courts and juries in Breathitt county. They know that that influence is powerless in other counties. They know that if they go about assassinating citizens of those counties they will get themselves hanged.

In other words, despite the undoubtedly murderous accomplishments of the Hargis-Cockrill gang, the individuals composing it are by no means rash nor temerarious. They take good care of their necks.

Their power can be broken even in Breathitt county by hanging a few of them. If the fact is once established that murder means the gallows in Breathitt as well as in other communities, the assassination business will become unfashionable.

If the sanguinary Mr. Jett and his lethal contemporary, Mr. White, should happen to be hanged for the Marcum murder we venture to predict that there will not be another feud murder in Breathitt for quite a spell.

INTERURBAN ROADS.

The price at which the bonds of various electric railroads between cities and towns in well-developed sections of the country sell in the open market is conclusive evidence that financial authorities are by no means certain of the future of such corporations. It is assured that they will make good gains in the volume of their traffic, for they build up business which did not exist before these lines were opened. There is no doubt that their general patronage will increase, year after year.

But it remains for experience to show how that growth will compare with the need of money to repair and improvements, as the property built by the sale of bonds wears out. So far, betterments and renewals of tracks have come mainly from new issues of stocks or bonds, and as long as that is so it will be somewhat uncertain just how well the electric lines which run from town to town, through the highways, will come out in the end, in the financial sense.

Meanwhile, there is not the least room for question as to the value of these roads in developing a multitude of towns, great and small, and the country about and between them. The suburban and interurban trolley lines have become one of the most helpful agencies in the growth and progress of various parts of the country, and their usefulness is sure to increase steadily, with time. From the point of view of the public, they are altogether good, however investors may fare, in some cases.—Cleveland Leader.

SENSITIVENESS OF THE SULTAN

The sultan of Turkey insists that every ruler or person of high political importance shall die a natural death, and any queer manner of death is not officially recognized by his censor. When King Humbert of Italy was assassinated the Turkish newspapers announced the sad event in this way: "King Humbert left the hall amid the loud cheers of the people. The king, much affected, bowed several times, and to all appearances was immediately dead." When the shah of Persia was assassinated, the Turkish papers said: "In the afternoon the shah drove to his summer palace and there complained of illness. His corpse was sent to Teheran." One paper excelled all others by this absurd piece of simplification: "The shah felt a little ill, but finally his corpse returned to the palace." This was too much even for the Turks, who kept the phrase as one of their sayings.

O TEMPORA, O MORES!

(Kissing has gone out of fashion.—Daily Press.)

Time was, dear Daphne, not so long ago,
When cold Hygieia's logical crusaders
Each armed with (imitation) Cupid's bow
And breathing bitter scorn on Love's free traders,
Bade to Affection's prompting, stern defiance,
And cursed all kissing in the name of Science.

Not long the strife—we know, dear maid, who won—
Love, as at locksmiths, laughs at Sanitation;
That fight was ended, soner than begun;
"To arms!" we cried, "For Love and Osculation."
And, as we charged their forces, "at the double,"
Their strength collapsed, as doth the punctured bubble.

But now, alas! they claim a new ally;
The anti-Amorists and foes to passion
Now wave with pride another flag on high,
And urge allegiance to the sway of Fashion,
That mighty lord of feminine dominions
Who rules his realm by "other folks' opinions."

P. S.—(By Daphne).
Ah, troubled soul, fear not, though Fashion rule
(And that he will is fain to be admitted)—
We who have learned in Cytherea's school
Shall find a means by which he'll be outwitted;
Laws must be kept, but let not that displease you;
You shall transgress, provided no one sees you.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Sunday School.

A CONQUEROR'S ENTRY INTO ROME

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 14—"Paul at Rome." Acts 28:16-31.

The Appian way and the Way Sacra had witnessed the return of many conquerors to Rome, the capital of the world. From the ends of the known earth they had come, bringing in their train their captives and spoils, and the Roman populace had made fete days of their arrival. The stories of these "Triumphs" are among the splendid pages in the history of ancient Rome.

Today we study the entrance into Rome of a greater conqueror than any of these, and the contrast is dramatic. They were attended by multitudes and surrounded by all the emblems of pomp and victory. This conqueror was himself in chains. Instead of being met by the acclaiming populace, he was greeted only by a few obscure persons of the same faith as himself. Yet that prisoner who entered the imperial city chained to a soldier was greater than any of the Caesars, and destined to be a far more potent factor in the history of the nations. Today the very names of the Caesars are but a schoolboy task, to be memorized and straightway forgotten, but the name of Paul has a place of honor in millions of hearts, second only to that of Jesus himself.

Rome went her way that day, utterly unaware that an event of perpetual and universal significance was occurring at her gates. She was oblivious to the very existence of this little old Jew, whose only ornament was the manacle that bound him to a soldier and betokened him a prisoner. Even the disciples who came to greet him, and who welcomed him from loving and reverent hearts, did not appreciate the significance of the occasion. Such is the way of life, and especially of cities; the great man of tomorrow is all unrecognized as he comes to the city today a boy.

A Pioneer's Privileges.

So ended the long series of events that included heart-breaking separations, gloomy prophecies, riots, imprisonments, plots, trials before various tribunals, and a stormy voyage by sea, interrupted by a shipwreck. Rome had been reached at last. Julius, the centurion, turned over his prisoner, who had become also his friend, to another officer, and took up some other phase of a soldier's duties. We wonder whether this long association with the great misionary had made of him a Christian? Certainly as he followed the fortunes of his legion, he had new thoughts to occupy his mind, and strange stories to tell to his fellow-officers.

The favor of Julius, and the good words of Festus and Agrippa secured for Paul prized privileges as he awaited the slow processes of Roman courts. He was not cast into a prison cell, but was permitted to live in his own hired lodgings, where his friends, and all who were interested in his doctrines, would have free access to him. But day and night he was chained to a soldier.

Doubtless, Paul was not blind to this peculiar advantage. Every few hours a new soldier came on duty to share his chain, thus becoming, nolens volens, a hearer of the gospel which the apostle was preaching day in and day out. The quick mind of the greatest of missionaries saw this opportunity to send the news of Jesus to the uttermost corners of the earth by means of these soldiers, who, as legionaries, were constantly going and coming everywhere. We may well imagine that few of the soldiers who were bound to Paul failed to be deeply impressed if not wholly converted by his burning words, and by his beautiful life. Indeed, one of Paul's letters tells us that the soldiers of the emperor's guard saw that it was for Christ's sake that he was a prisoner, and he assured his Philippian friends that these soldiers had happened to him had fallen out to the furtherance of the gospel.

Preaching in China.

It did not take the distinguished prisoner long to get settled and down to business. In three days after his arrival—and three busy days they must have been, greeting the brethren, meeting inquirers, and learning ways and means of starting his new work to greatest advantage—he sought an interview with the leading Jews of Rome, and, without showing a trace of bitterness against the people who had so grievously wronged him, he sought to win them to his larger Hebrew heritage. With his accustomed tact he endeavored to make plain the many essentials which they held in common, and his own standing as a Jew. Holding up his chains—Paul was a true orator, and knew how to make his points effective—he declared that he bore it because of "the hope of Israel." That hope was theirs as well as his. They, like him, held the twofold hope of a resurrection from the dead and of a Messiah to come. Paul's message, though, was of the realization of that hope; he bore the best news that any Jew could hear.

Some Open-Minded Jews.

Perhaps life in Rome had tinged them with a spirit of liberality; at any rate, these Jews expressed a willingness to hear the apostle at length, and an entire day was appointed for that purpose. They professed to know nothing against him, and to be willing to give him a fair hearing. True, they could not help adding, "This sect of yours is everywhere spoken against, but we do not know nothing about it." Because current report condemned Christianity, they were inclined to look askance at it. They were affected by the comomn weakness of not caring to sympathize with an unpopular movement. Then, more than now, Christianity was spoken against. Every person who became a Christian had to do so with the expectation of meeting sneers and reproaches. And it is well when converts still have to enter the church through the narrow gate, which shuts out all who are not genuine.

When the appointed day arrived, many came to the prisoner's humble lodging to hear him. He at once proceeded to expound to them the Scriptures. He spent no time on current events or upon "popular" topics. He knew his audience at the hearts of these men, and he meant to improve it. Out of their own accepted books, the law and the prophets, he showed them Jesus. He got right down to fundamentals. He knew that this was his only opportunity to reach some of these men, so he preached boldly the Christ who is the burden of the Old Testament's refrain, and who was to him a personal friend and Saviour.

From morning till evening, the preacher developed his great theme, and the result was that some believed and some did not. Then, when they agreed not among themselves, he quoted to them a bit of Hillel with a sting to it, showing them that they were as blind and deaf and dense as their fathers. Therefore he would turn to the Gentiles. Paul always offered his message first to the Jews.

Two Years in Rome.

That hired lodging of Paul's became like unto Caesar's palace as a center of influence. For two years he dwelt in it, streams of Christian teaching going out from it to the ends of the earth. They were two busy and happy years that Paul spent in Rome, for though a prisoner, he possessed a peace and a joy which made him superior to circumstances. He had time for writing, and for formulating his doctrines, so that from that hired dwelling came four of the books of our New Testament—Colossians, Philemon, Ephesians and Philippians.

Many dear to him with him many dear friends. Three of these, whose names are familiar to us all, were Timothy, Mark and Luke. Besides, he was pastor of a multitude, and he received all who came to him, whatever their needs or problems. Perhaps Julius was of the number; certainly no distinction was made between the rich and the poor, for one of Paul's letters from Rome (Philemon) was written in behalf of a run-away slave, Onesimus.

An Undaunted Spirit.

Some ministers talk about the labor of "getting up" sermons; to this preacher it was the joy of his life, his meat and his drink, to tell the old, old story in constantly changing form and phrase. These two years, Luke says, were spent in preaching and teaching "concerning the Lord Jesus." Was it awkward to preach while chained to a soldier? That mattered nothing to Paul; he was not the kind of man to be deterred by difficulties. Did he not consider that his activity might stir up the Jews, and prejudice his case? This last record that we have of his preaching, like the first, describes it as characterized by "boldness." This was a predominating trait of the great apostle's spirit; he was absolutely unafraid. So the narrative leaves him, preaching, boldly and unhindered, in the city that was the goal of his missionary ambition.

The Continuation of the Story.

Thus ends the record, but not the work. Paul was released from his imprisonment after the lapse of these two years, and he again took up his missionary journeying, this time going as far as Spain. For a period of four years he continued his work of evangelizing, teaching, shepherding and writing. The First Epistle of Timothy and the Epistle to Titus belong to this time. Then, after the fame of Rome, Nero, was again arrested and made a prisoner in Rome, and finally beheaded during the persecution under Nero, because of his faith. It was while undergoing this second Roman imprisonment—tradition says in the Mamertine dungeon, which may still be seen in Rome—that the apostle wrote the second book of Timothy, where he says, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith."

HIS PARENTAL LORDSHIP.

An interesting study in Baboo English is afforded by a letter which was received by Sir Michael Hicks Beach, H. P., during his recent stay in India:

".....Palace, 28th February, 1903.

"From ..... Sahib Sword wife's son of the late H. H. ..... Maha Rajah....

"To Sir Mitchell Beach, M. P., London, ...

"May it please your Lordship—With homage, tribute, and salute I, like one of the indulgent, venerable, genuine, and beloved sons of London, consecrate the following to your parental Lordship.

"That on the 27th morning I saw from the balcony of my ..... Palace your gracious, intellectual, and illustrious Lordship, accompanied by the venerable Lady my tender mother and the honourable Miss my kind sister, driving in the double horse carriage of my generous, liberal, and gracious Highness father. I did not know who your prominent and complaisant Lordship was, but after enquiring the Sirkle (comptroller) of the Palace who accompanied the happy and blassed party round the Town, the Palace, and the Temple, etc., came to know about the position, rank, and title, and it was too late to meet your refulgent, sumptuous, and vivid Lordship and the blissful and gracious Lady and the cheerful Miss, for the noble party had left the Palace after seeing the ..... King's Durbar Hall ..... where the Golden and Ivory throne set with all sorts of precious stones, the property of my Highness Ancients was and which was taken away forcibly from the palace by the Govt. Agent ..... Had I known the arrival earlier, I would have flown like the ethereal bird and taken to my ..... Palace, given all information, poured forth all my grievances and given pleasure greatly by touching the chords of my invaluable lute, the property of my ever-renowned great grandfather H. H. ..... Maha Rajah ..... and which is about 2 century old, and who was a great musicstrel, and who, chanting with sacred lyrics, songs, etc., ... It is my fortune to have missed the supreme, transient, and energetic, pleasure party.

"In the Theocracy of the World your polite, courteous, and perceptive Lordship, by the atonement of the God the Almighty should be ever blissful and therefore live in the golden cage of the world renowned and garnished mother city of London, born as bright gems and brooches of the world to administer justice alike to the whole universe. This time going as far as Spain. For a period of four years he continued his work of evangelizing, teaching, shepherding and writing. The First Epistle of Timothy and the Epistle to Titus belong to this time. Then, after the fame of Rome, Nero, was again arrested and made a prisoner in Rome, and finally beheaded during the persecution under Nero, because of his faith. It was while undergoing this second Roman imprisonment—tradition says in the Mamertine dungeon, which may still be seen in Rome—that the apostle wrote the second book of Timothy, where he says, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith."

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1903.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

"Hanna, Herrick, Harding and Harmony," is a slogan which will win in Ohio this year.

If more names are needed to conjure with, nothing whatever is the matter with McKinnon, Guilbert, Summers, Ellis, Watkins and Jones.

The Republican state convention gave the party a good ticket from top to bottom—a ticket of hustlers as well as men of experience in statecraft.

Col. Herrick has been introduced to the readers.

Warren G. Harding, candidate for lieutenant governor, is the editor of the Marion Star, a successful newspaper man and a leader of his party in the last General Assembly, where he served acceptably as state senator. He is well qualified to preside over the deliberations of the body of which he was a member.

W. S. McKinnon, the nominee for state treasurer, was speaker of the last Ohio House of Representatives, and for years has occupied a prominent position in the councils of his party. He has the Scotchman's high sense of honor, and the contents of the state's strong box will be safe in his keeping.

W. D. Guilbert has made so good an auditor of state that the third term cry did not prevail against him. Mr. Guilbert is, perhaps, the best posted man in Ohio on state affairs, especially in all things pertaining to finance. He is so valuable that the delegates wisely decided to retain him in the state's service, a decision which will be ratified at the polls.

Wade Ellis, the nominee for attorney general, is a bright young Cincinnati lawyer who came into state prominence a year ago by his work on the code bill. Mr. Ellis was closely identified with the measure from the time of its inception until it became a part of the statutes and so he will be especially fitted for many of the problems which will be referred to his office.

Mr. Jones, the nominee for school commissioner, is the noted Massillon educator, an old soldier, a polished gentleman and as loyal a Republican as he was a soldier.

Mr. Watkins, candidate for board of public works, is a new quantity in Ohio politics, coming from Pike county. Of course he will come down the pike in good style.

A HOTEL TRUST.

A number the leading steamboat and railroad men in New York are putting a scheme on foot to establish a chain of hotels in all the principal cities of the country for the accommodation of business and traveling men. The first of these will be erected in the downtown district of New York city. In other cities they are to be located convenient to the railway terminals, and travelers will be directed from one to another of this chain of hotels as they flit from city to city on business. With the patronage of railway men, and the influence they can bring to bear upon traveling business men, these hotels should be assured of a paying clientele.

The promoters propose to place the shares at a low figure, and to distribute the stock among a large number of people in each city, so that the enterprise may arouse a wide local interest, and secure patronage from business men who are directly interested in the venture. The plan is novel, but it seems to have in it the elements of success.

PROF. ANDREWS RECANTS.

E. B. Andrews was president of Brown university up to 1986, when he became a ranting advocate of free silver at 16 to 1, and had to resign. He is now chancellor of the University of Nebraska. He is the only notable advocate of the silver fallacy who has courage to come out publicly and state that he was "in great and inexcusable error."

He is a believer in the so-called "quantative theory" of money, and says he based his advocacy of 16 to 1 on the theory that the limit of gold production had been reached, and that there was not enough of the metal to serve as a money basis. He visited the gold-producing states of the union, and based his conclusion on what he saw. But he forgot that gold is one of the most widely-distributed metals in the world. The mines of the Klondike, of South Africa, and elsewhere, have proved the fallacy of his conclusion. There is plenty of gold in the world.

But Dr. Andrews apparently fails to note that, even were the conditions as he thought them to be, his remedy was a wrong one. He erred in advocating a ratio of 16 to 1. Had the free silver crusade succeeded, we would today be on the silver basis, and one dollar today would have been worth a little less than half it now is. Our currency would have been contracted instead of enlarged in volume, for all our gold would have become an article of merchandise, to be gambled in on a Gold exchange, as was the case during the civil war and until the resumption of specie payments.

A bimetallic standard is impossible. It may be decreed by law, but no law can regulate relative values. It is as impossible to adopt a ratio between silver and gold as it is to make a permanent ratio between the bushel prices of wheat and corn. Suppose a law were enacted that two bushels of corn, for example, were to be always exchangeable for one bushel of wheat. Does any one suppose that our people would adhere to that ratio in their buying and selling? That if a man had the legal option to fulfill grai contracts in either wheat and corn, that the law would be observed, or could be enforced? The idea is preposterous. Yet this is an exact parallel to bimetallism, under which a man may pay in either silver or gold, as he may choose.

THE OHIO PLATFORM.

The declaration of principles adopted by the Ohio Republicans in state convention assembled is a somewhat lengthy document, and perhaps more interesting than the general run of such pronouncements. Ohio has a way of leading in Republican politics, and there are certainly advances made in Republican policy in the document under consideration, and no step backward with regard to any matter of political difference between the two great parties.

The newer matters in the platform are, first, the strong and unqualified endorsement of President Roosevelt's administration, and of his candidacy for the Republican Presidential nomination next year. The second is the approval of certain of the proposed amendments to the state constitution—giving the General Assembly power to classify property for taxation purposes, removing the present double liability of stockholders, giving the governor the veto power, and giving each county at least one representative in the lower house of the General Assembly.

The third is the resolution favoring an effort to revitalize the canal system of the state. It is a matter of regret that this was made a political question by the action of the state convention. It is a purely business proposition, on which party lines should not be drawn. Its effect will be to cause the introduction of measures which, if enacted into law, would commit the state to a large expenditure for a purpose which a very large number of Ohio citizens believe to be impractical. They believe the era of small canals is over, and that money will be simply wasted in the effort to revivify the Ohio canals.

Far more commendable is the fourth new resolution—that for the betterment of the public roads of the state. There can not be two opinions as to the importance and the need of their improvement; and it will be one of the tasks of the next General Assembly to formulate a comprehensive plan for the accomplishment of this work, and to make a beginning—for a task of such magnitude will take years to complete.

The fifth is the plank favoring the extension of the labor laws, and the sixth demands that, whenever any state excludes any of its citizens from the ballot its representation in Congress shall be proportionately reduced. This is, in reality, simply an utterance in favor of doing what the constitution commands shall be done in any such case, but which mandate Congress has ignored so far. As to its justice, it is apparent to all right-thinking citizens.

Regarding the cardinal doctrines of the party, the tariff plank reasserts adhesion to the principle of protection and opposes all attacks upon that policy, no matter what the pretext may be. Schedules may require modification because of changing conditions or in the interests of reciprocity, but protection must not be sacrificed—a distinction which meets hearty Republican endorsement everywhere.

The resolution referring to trusts points out that all national trust legislation is Republican in its origin; that it imperils no worthy interest, but restrains whatever will work public harm—and that without resort to the Democratic plan of burning down the barn to get rid of the rats. Our foreign policy of equity to all is approved, and the increase of the navy as the best means of preserving peace with honor is emphatically endorsed. Taken as a whole, the platform is one of which Ohio Republicans may well be proud, and it will meet the approval of their party brethren throughout the nation.

ELECTING SENATORS.

The Chicago Record-Herald has collected the data as to the action of various state legislatures on the question of amending the national consitution so as to have United States senators elected by the people instead of by state legislatures. Twenty-one state legislatures have passed resolutions in favor of the change, fourteen have taken negative action, and ten have taken no action at all. The twenty-one states on record in favor of it are:

Arkansas,	Nebraska,
California,	Nevada,
Idaho,	North Dakota,
Illinois,	North Carolina,
Kansas,	Oregon,
Kentucky,	South Dakota,
Indiana,	Tennessee,
Michigan,	Texas,
Minnesota,	Utah,
Missouri,	Wisconsin.
Montana,	

In some of these the action was taken several years ago. In any case, the act of one legislature can not bind succeeding ones; and it is a matter of doubt if such an amendment were submitted to the state legislatures for their ratification, whether all the twenty-one states in the above list would ratify it. The negative feeling has been growing of late years. The agitation for the change has led men to investigate the reasons which caused the constitutional convention to keep the choice of senators out of the hands of the voters, and the more the subject is studied the stronger becomes the conviction that the fathers were wise, and that the matter should remain as it is.

EX-SPEAKER REED'S ESTATE.

In 1899 Thomas Brackett Reed resigned the Speakership of the House and quitted politics. He assigned the reason that he desired to devote his time to the accumulation of some property, as a provision for old age. Unfortunately he died last fall. His will has just been filed, and it shows that he left an estate of over $400,000, over and above all obligations.

It may seem somewhat surprising that a fortune of that magnitude could be accumulated within the space of three years—for Mr. Reed was considered a poor man when he retired from public life. Yet it is in no wise improbable, considering the qualities of the man. He made his mark on the political history of the nation through his great abilities and his unusual force of character. When he entered a New York law firm, he found plenty of business awaiting him. The managers of vast financial industrial and commercial interests were eager to secure his services, and the question of fees was unimportant to them.

Mr. Reed was not the kind of man to use the opportunities which tempt all noted public men, to prostitute his office to his private gain. He possessed a sturdy New England conscience. Before he would go into money-grubbing, he resigned the office intrusted to him by the people of his district, thus divorcing office from his private business. So well did the people know his honesty and incorruptibility, that there were many who criticised him for becoming a corporation lawyer. They expected higher things of Tom Reed than that.

SENATOR HANNA'S KEYNOTE

It is the custom in Ohio Republican state conventions for the temporary chairman, in calling the body to order, to make a "keynote" speech—that is, one sketching the issues before the people, and the attitude of the party upon them. This year the task fell to Senator Hanna, not only because of his prominence among state and national leaders of the party, but because he is a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate.

Like all his political utterances, this goes direct to the point, and is marked by a rugged simplicity and a plain, commonsense view of the situation. Perhaps the portion of most immediate interest to his auditors was his tribute to President Roosevelt. Strong, sincere and discriminating, it is an appreciation of the President to which every American citizen can subscribe. Especial attention was called to the pledge, made at Buffalo in the gloom of that terrible tragedy which deprived the nation of its elected chief executive, that he, suddenly called to the vacant place, would make it his aim to carry out the policies of McKinley. The senator pointed to the fulfillment of that pledge in glowing terms, and characterized the President as not being in the category of men whose ambition is greater than their patriotism.

Another striking point of the Senator's speech was his demonstration that the Republican party, through its basic principles of human liberty and of protection to American industries and American workingmen, had been the quickening element to rouse the people to the full measure of their activities. This has resulted in a most marvelous prosperity, a tremendous growth in power and place among the world's great nations. He called upon all who desire a continuation of this wonderful progress, the edifice builded during the past half-entury in blood and toil, to cry "hands off" to any reckless attempt to destroy it. And he furthermore called upon all who have contributed by their industry, ingenuity or energy, to the building of that structure of national prosperity to "stand guard" to prevent its destruction. These phrases will be watchwords in the Ohio campaign, along with his request to the voters of the state, "For God's sake to keep on letting well enough alone."

In reference to capital and labor, the senator declared the day is dawning when the question of their relations will be taken up, not from a political standpoint, but from those of humanity and society. He believes in progress, and looks upon the coming settlement of the labor question as but a milestone upon the path along which the nation is moving. "'Onward' is our motto as a people," he declared. Aside from the strong and direct presentation of the claims of the Republican party, the most striking characteristic of Mr. Hanna's short speech is the cheerful optimism which pervades it. He does not minimize the dangers which may threaten, but he has, like Abraham Lincoln, a profound faith in the right aims of the people, and a full belief that they will take the right road, whatever may befall.

OHIO'S NEXT GOVERNOR.

The unanimous vote of the delegates in the Ohio Republican state convention for Colonel Myron T. Herrick for the party's candidate for governor, is an honor worthily bestowed. He represents the best type of American citizenship. He is level-headed and kind-hearted. He is educated and cultivated, and what he is he owes to his own exertions in the proper employement of the talents which God has given him.

Mr. Herrick is an up-to-date man of affairs. He is a well rounded man. He is equally at home in a discussion of art and literature as of business and politics. He is a man of fine presence and has admirable tact in meeting and handling men. In all respects he is a finished product of Ohio's ripe civilization.

Mr. Herrick will be a worthy successor to Chase, Hayes, Foster and McKinley and the other chief executives which the Republican party has given to this commonwealth. He will add strength to the ticket in this year's campaign. No Republican will need make any excuse for his standard bearer. Colonel Herrick will prove invulnerable to any and all attacks that partisans can make upon him.

Mr. Herrick is recognized as one of the most successful business man in the country. His administration of state affairs, for he is certain to be elected, will demonstrate his business ability in a wider sphere. Fortunately for Mr. Herrick, he will assume the office of governor under most auspicious circumstances. Thanks to Republican governors and Republican legislatures, state finances are in excellent condition. The state debt is almost wiped out, and money, in a golden stream, is flowing into the treasury. Mr. Herrick is safe and conservative, and taxpayers can feel assured that so far as he is concerned every dollar of their money will be properly expended.

CANAL TREATY IN PERIL.

On June 20 the Colombian congress will convene in extra session to consider the Panama canal treaty with the United States. President Marroquin and his cabinet express confidence that it will be ratified; but our own minister at Bogota is very doubtful whether this will be done.

There is an element among the Colombian politicians which is playing for time. The concession to the present French canal company will expire in two years. If they can keep the canal matter open until then, the uncompleted canal and the franchises will revert to the Colombian government. The United States agreed to pay $40,000,000 for them to the French company. These Colombians argue that, if they can make us wait two years, we will then be willing to turn these forty millions over to Colombia, instead of the canal company.

There are two other factors militating against the ratification. The one is, that the overweening pride of the Latin-American race crops out over the proposition to give the United States absolute control over the canal strip. This is too much like alienation of territory. The Colombians desire to keep the policing of the strip in their own hands; but, of course, the United States will not consent to anything of the sort. The power that builds and owns the canal must preserve order along it.

The remaining objection to the ratification is the belief that the United States is playing Colombia against Nicaragua—the one route against the other. Of course this is not true; but it is hard to make the narrow-minded Colombian "statesmen" believe it. They judge the United States by what would be their conduct in such a case. This is plain, because they are endeavoring to "hold up" this country by the effort to postpone action for two years in order to rob the present canal company of its property in the canal, and obtain the glittering prize of forty million dollars. Perhaps, if the company would "go shares" with Colombia in that, the main objection to ratification would vanish.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The United States Supreme Court has again decided that the constitution does not follow the flag into acquired territory, until Congress, by positive enactment, throws its guarantees around such territory and its inhabitants.

The case is an interesting one. A murder was committed in Hawaii by a Japanese subject. He was tried and convicted under the laws of the Hawaiian Republic, which did not require an indictment by a grand jury, and allowed a majority verdict in the trial jury. The trial and conviction took place after the adoption by Congress of the resolution annexing Hawaii to the United States, but before Congress had passed the act erecting Hawaii into a Territory.

The question of the guilt of the accused did not enter into the case before the Supreme court. The contention of his attorneys was that, as soon as Hawaii was annexed, the United States constitution became operative, and therefore the trial was contrary to its provisions which demand action by a grand jury and an unanimous verdict. But if, on the other hand, the constitution did not extend to the islands at that time, then the trial was regular, and the verdict must stand.

The Supreme court holds that the constitution does not follow the flag; that it did not become operative in Hawaii until Congress erected the latter into a territory; that therefore the mere act of annexation did not abolish the Hawaiian code of criminal procedure, as the country was simply a dependency of the United States, and under the control of Congress. Five justices agreed in this opinion, Mr. Holmes among them. Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Brewer, Harlan and Peckham dissented, as they did in the tariff cases. The decision of the majority stands as authoritative, and it means that the constitution does not follow the flag.

MORE WONDER-MONGERING.

"The inhabitants of Mars are trying to signal to the earth," says a newspaper paragraph. This is a fair sample of the foolishness that is uttered and printed on scientific subjects. Let us give the cold, hard scientific facts which served as the basis for the above statement.

There is an observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona, some six or seven thousand feet above the sea. The air of that dry mountain region is remarkably free from fog, clouds and dust, and hence well adapted to astronomical observations—which is the reason the observatory was erected there. The astronomer in charge is Mr. Percival Lowell. On May 27 he reported to his fellow-astronomers over the world that he had seen, the previous night, a brilliant projection on the planet Mars.

On that scientific statement is based the wild hypothesis that there are intelligent beings on Mars, and that the "brilliant projection" was a signal light! Mars is our nearest planetary neighbor, but his distance is so great that the very smallest object which could be visible through a telescope on the earth's surface would have to be eighteen miles in diameter! It takes a robust credulity to imagine that the inhabitants of Mars—and no one has the slightest evidence that it is inhabited—can make a signal eighteen miles in size.

The most plausible theory is that what Mr. Lowell saw was a great snow-field. True, it is not known absolutely that there is any water on Mars; but his poles show brilliant white caps, and as the inclination of his axis brings the sun toward his north pole, the cap over it decreases and finally vanishes, while that over the south pole appears and increases. When the sun travels toward his south pole, the reverse is the case. This is just what happens on the earth; so it is a reasonable conjecture that the polar caps of Mars are composed of snow, and hence that water exists there.

There is nothing to prevent any one from speculating upon the peculiarities of Mars as revealed through the telescope; but we protest against their publication as assumed facts, instead of products of a vivid imagination, as in the case with the statement qquoted at the beginning of this article.

FREE RURAL DELIVERY.

Nothing in the machinery of the government since its foundation has grown so rapidly as the rural free delivery of mails. It is but six years old, the first appropriation of $40,000 having been made in McKinley's first year as President. That year 44 routes were established. It has grown steadily, and from the time the people on the farms understood its value the applications for the establishment of new routes have been far in excess of the annual appropriations. In 1902 there were 8,466 routes, and an expenditure of $3,993,740. For the fiscal year beginning on July 1 next, an appropriation of $12,621,700 is available. Today there are 12,000 routes, on which carriers travel 275,000 miles daily, serving 7,000,000 people. It is strange that so valuable an improvement in the postoffice service was not begun many years ago. Probably the reason was the long struggle over the tariff, which ended with the Presidential election of 1896. Through long years, the Democratic party was opposed to any new expenditure being undertaken, because it would weaken the argument for free trade. That pernicious hobby out of the way, the natural course of development was allowed to take its march.

By going back to the "skimming-dish" hull model, the builder of the Reliance has been enabled to give her a greater sail area than ever before was carried on a hull of the same dimensions. That is the reason Sir Thomas Lipton will not "lift" the cup. Power is the thing.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

Probing the Scandals.

The postoffice department scandal was productive of new interest last Friday in the arrest of Thomas W. McGregor, clerk in charge of supplies in the rural free delivery service, and his assistant, C. Elsworth Upton. The men are charged with conspiracy with Charles E. Smith, of Baltimore, in the sale to the government of 20,000 mail pouches for $18,000, when the actual worth of the articles was $8,000. McGregor and Upton are alleged to have cleared $8,000 for their part in the transaction. The Washington grand jury on the 5th returned an indictment against August W. Machen, former superintendent of the free delivery service, charging him with sharing to the extent of $18,987.79 in profits on mail box fasteners sold to the government.

Gold Shipments.

Gold shipments were made to Europe last week amounting to $5,200,000 by steamers leaving New York for France and Germany on Thursday. There was also further shipment of $250,000 gold to Buenos Ayres, which, like the preceding transfers of specie from this country to the Argentine Republic, was for London account, and was, of course, based on direct orders received from the other side. The effect on the New York money market was slight. In fact, it might be said that the money and stock markets minimized the occurrences in question. Beyond the somewhat higher quotations for call loans there was no indication that the street was inclined to take any notice of them, and, though prices for securities naturally yielded more or less under the influence of continued liquidation and of the Canadian failures, it cannot be said that the condition of the money market played a very important part in these demonstrations. Not a little notice was taken of the expectations that within the next month or so a very considerable influx of new gold from Alaska and the Canadian northwest will come in at the Pacific coast cities of the Union.

Protection in England.

Mr. Chamberlain's proposal of a preferential tariff policy has been the leading topic of discussion in the United Kingdom, and, indeed, beyond its limits, for a fortnight. Whatever may be the outcome the Birmingham statesman has at least provided his fellow countrymen with a topic for discussion, and it would surprise nobody if the next electoral campaign should be fought out upon the lines laid down by the colonial secretary. Of course his proposed policy will not lack for antagonists in England, so long wedded to free trade as a fiscal policy, and we notice that protests against the plan have already begun to appear. At the same time, it will not escape attention that the plan is received with favor in the colonies. The governments of the Australian states are understood to be in favor of it, and the hope of preferential treatment for Canadian imports into Great Britain is said to be growing, so that it is thought likely to overbalance any sentiment for reciprocity with the United States that might exist across the border. Indeed advices from Washington appear to indicate that there is now little hope of a re-assembling of the joint high commission, in whose program it was expected that reciprocity would occupy a leading place. Of the European nations Germany seems to be the most interested in the proposals of Mr. Chamberlain, but the discussions of them which have thus far appeared have been conservative and somewhat cautious in tone, particularly in regard to Canadian trade relations.

The Per Capita Circulation.

An increase of over $7,800,000 in the money in circulation during the month of May has lifted the per capita amount to the highest point thus far recorded, namely, $29.64. This represents a gain of only 8 cents for the month, but it marks an increase of $1.10 in the twelve months since June 1 last year. The total amount in circulation at the beginning of the month was $2,382,174,825, which was an increase of over $127,700,000, as compared with the corresponding date a year ago.

The Canal Treaty.

Advices from Colombia have again drawn attention to the outlook for the ratification of the Panama canal treaty. As has been the case for some time, in fact ever since the senate at Washington adjourned, the reports have been conflicting. At the close of last week it was intimated, on what were asserted to be trustworthy reports, that the Colombian congress would almost certainly reject the treaty. This news was followed by the report that the municipal council of one of the cities declined to approve of ratification. This, a not very disturbing report in itself, was accompanied by the statement that the newspapers were receiving letters from prominent Colombians urging ratification. Later we learned that the Colombians in Panama were strongly insisting that the non-approval of the treaty meant ruin to the isthmus. The latest advices are to the effect that the re-establishment of peace has been officially declared in Colombia. This is taken to indicate the removal of the constitutional objections to the assembling of the Colombian congress under disturbed conditions, and, therefore, the existence among the executive authorities of a feeling of confidence regarding their program with reference to the treaty.

Our Freight Rates Cheapest.

It is well to get testimony from abroad occasionally, for it helps to show how greatly the people of this country are favored in many things. American railroad managers are sometimes criticised for alleged shortcomings, but it is due to them as a whole to say that they furnish their patrons with the cheapest transportation in the world. This fact was emphasized in an address delivered before the Austrian Society of Engineers and Architects a few days ago, when the speaker pointed out that "the American railways transport their freight at exactly one-half the charge of the German state railroads." On the railroads between Bromberg and the Rhine the rate on wheat per ton is four times as high as it is from Chicago to New York, double the distance. This is both a tribute to the liberality of American railroad management and a striking comment on the government ownership and control of public utilities, which is so persistently urged in some quarters. Government management of railroads at least has proved both costly and inefficient in Europe.

The Turkish Parallel.

There was a massacre of natives by Turkish troops in the little village of Smerdash, European Turkey, the other day. A few weeks ago this might have called dwn upon the head of Abdul Hamid the wrath of the humane and kindly Russian government, and incidentally been taken by the latter as a signel for its long-expected advance on Constantinople. Since the Kisheneff affair was made known to the world, however, even that great hypocrite, the Slav, feels himself at a slight disadvantage in endeavoring to pose before the nations as a friend of humanity determined to put a stop to the outrages of the unspeakable Turk. In a few weeks, after the excitement aroused by the Kisheneff affair has somewhat quieted down, the Russian will doubtless be ready to again appear in his old role of the unselfish friend of the opressed populations of territory which he desires as additions to his own great empire. When this time comes, the sultan, retaining a not unreasonable desire to live in Constantinople a little longer, will doubtless be wise enough to vigorously restrain his troops from further outrages of the Smerdash order.

The rule of the Turk in Southeastern Europe is unquestionably bad. For Russia to point the finger of scorn at the head of the house of Othman for allowing massacres and other outrages on innocent people in his dominions, however, is apparently a case of the pot calling the kettle black. For the present, at least, the world understands the similarity of Russian methods at Kisheneff and Turkish methods at Smerdash so well that Russia will not be able to boast of the alleged superiority of her governmental methods for some time to come. This is as it should be. If the Slav wants Constantinople, let him play the game in the open. Such a method of procedure will be a new experience for him.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE PASSENGER PIGEON?

What has become of the passenger pigeons?

The writer recalls their abundance in Ohio in his boyhood. On one occasion, the sky in every direction was covered with them, flying steadily southward—evidently bound to a great "pigeon roost," as their nesting and roosting places were called, some twenty-five miles southward, as the time was about two hours before sunset. There was not a vacant space in the mighty flock of flying birds, and their numbers were so great that, though they were at a height of two hundred feet or more, the whirring of the multidudinous wings lled the air.

A pigeon-roost was a curiosity. The birds chose some large tract of woodland, thickly set with underbrush, and every tree, large and small, had from one to a dozen or more nests, according to its size. One was made aware of its vicinity when yet a long distance away, especially if he advanced from the leeward, because of the odor, which was that of a gigantic and uncleaned poultry-house. The pigeons themselves made plenty of noise by daylight, with their billing and cooing. Limbs were broken down by the weight of the perching birds, and loose feathers were everywhere.

These pigeon-roosts were frequented by hunters, especially after the young birds were hatched, to procure squabs. The passenger-pigeon differed from the varieties with which we are familiar today, as they generally laid but one egg; hence one squab to the nest was the rule. The old birds were also ruthlessly slaughtered by the hunters, and often a one-horse wagon would be loaded by a party of three or four pot hunters.

When the birds were flying the sound of the shot guns resembled the irregular firing on the skirmish lines before a battle. The hunters would conceal themselves in thickets or fence-corners, and fire on an advancing flock of the birds. They were also netted in large numbers. These traps were so arranged that when the birds alighted on the ground the net would be thrown over them. Their necks were then wrung, the dead birds piled out of sight, and the net again spread for another flock.

The passenger pigeon was and is so called because of its great powers of flight, and the wide range the flocks took in their search for food. In the morning, large detachments set out early to find a breakfast, and the countryside for a radius of twenty or thirty miles from the roost would be scoured for food. The male birds took their turn first, in the nesting season, and upon their return they would take their places on the nests, and the female birds would start out in search of food. The ordinary breeds of tame pigeons do this, as every boy who has a pigeon-loft well knows.

The pot hunters are responsible for the practical extermination of this bird. Its gregarious habits, the nesting in vast companies in the same locality, made it a peculiarly easy prey to them. Then, the habit of flying in flocks was a boon to every boy who possessed an old army musket or a shot gun, and who had a taste for pigeon pie. It may be that a few scattered flocks of this bird still exist in the wilder portions of the country, but the writer has not seen a passenger pigeon within the past thirty years. It has probably shared the fate of the buffalo, and has been practically exterminated by man.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

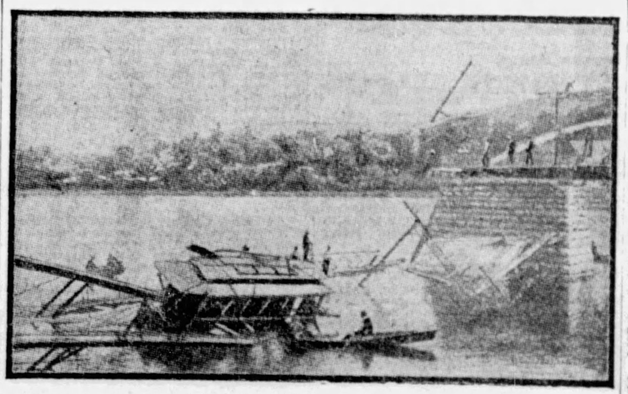
CANNON "SHOTTED" WITH FACES

This snap shot with the photographer's "gun" has scored a bull's-eye to an exact calculation, and is just as effective in its small way as a shot from the big gun might have been in target practice. There is a man behind the gun and a rather pretty woman, too.

The weapon is an 8-inch rifle, twenty-two feet long, part of the armament of the United States ship Boston, and the photograph was taken while the ship was lying off Long Beach, Cal., Mr. E. O. Sawyer, of Los Angeles, was the man who made the camera shot and conceived the idea of taking the picture while looking at the interior of the rifle at the same time another person was looking in at the other end.

His photograph shows a sailor and his sweetheart looking through the breech. The twisted appearance in the cannon is caused by the rifling.

BINGHAMTON HIGHWAY BRIDGE BREAKS DOWN UNDER ELECTRIC CAR



We illustrate in the accompanying cut the wreck of the north span of the highway bridge across the Susquehanna river, at Binghamton, N. Y. This bridge was built in 1874 and the wrecked span collapsed under the weight of an electric car on May 20, the span and the car, with its passengers and crew, falling some 20 feet to the river bed beneath. Six passengers and the motorman and conductor were thrown into the water, but none of them was fatally injured. As will be seen from the illustration, the car did not even leave the bridge, but remained, tilted a little to one side, on the bridge floor as it rested on the water.

The exact cause of the accident has not been determined, but it is supposed to have been the general weakness of the bridge due to its age and the fact that it was carrying loads for which it was never designed. The bridge was a bowstring truss structure and was built at a cost of $35,194 in 1874. A correspondent writes that when the structure was erected it was considered to be "the best bridge in this part of the country, and it was supposed that it would be equal to any traffic that would ever be placed upon it. But electric cars were not dreamed of then, and for the past ten years the bridge has been subjected to much heavier traffic than for what it was designed. For the past two years the bridge has been considered to be dangerous by the public, but engineers have declared it safe. The exact cause of the accident has not been determined, but it is supposed to have been due to a general weakening of the iron work by the severe strain that has been placed upon it. The city authorities have already ordered plans and specifications for an entire new superstructure, more suitable for the heavy traffic."—Engineering News.

The London Statist, in reviewing the world's vessel construction, remarks that the American Shipbuilding company "is at the head of the world's producers." Not only in the lead, but very far ahead; for within a given time its construction was 132,197 tons, while the next highest on the list, a Belfast company, produced only 79,497 tons. It is important to note that all the construction of the American company was vessels for service on the Great Lakes.

Current Events.

Death list resulting from Georgia tornado reached 110, and thousands of homeless people are being fed at commissary where food is rapidly diminishing.

Bids are opened at the Navy Department for three battleships, to be the most powerful in the navy.

Government is following new plan to civilize the Indian by gradually weaning him from his savage taste for brilliant colored clothing and gewgaws, and plan is meeting with success.

German Baptists' national conference votes to prohibit use of telephones in homes of members.

Former wealthy broker arrested at New York on a charge of permitting his children to peddle in streets.

Tanners' strike at Milwaukee takes political turn through alleged connection of Senator Quarles with arbitration feature.

Stick of dynamite found hidden at Lincoln, Ill., near Alton track, over which President's special train would pass.

United States Senator Elkins (W. Va.) in Paris interview announced he will introduce ship subsidy bill providing 10 per cent lower duty on goods imported in American ships.

President B. A. Eckhart, in address to Millers' National federation at Detroit accused steamship companies with discriminating against flour shipments, and urged reciprocity treaties with European governments.

Four hundred members of Chicago blacksmiths' union suspended by international association officials for breaking contract with employers and going on strike; 300 St. Louis teamsters suspended for similar reason.

Anthracite miners' convention called by United Mineworkers at Pottsville June 17 to act on strike proposal; operators' statement declares arbitrators were not asked to recognize miners' union.

James B. Dill, New York corporation attorney, speaking at University of Minnesota commencement, declares trend toward industrial combination is one of the best things in the world for educated women.

New York and much of the East had a "yellow day" on June 4, smoke from great forest fires veiling the sun. The damage done by the fires is immense, whole towns being wiped out of existence.

President Roosevelt, in speech at tomb of Lincoln, tells of serving beside colored troops at Santiago, and declares that "a man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be given a square deal afterward."

Nine persons killed and 28 injured by head-on collision of two Santa Fe railroad passenger trains near Stillwell, Kas.

Berry family, consisting of father and four sons, killed near St. Francis, Kas., in fight with twenty cowboys; latter accused them of cutting wire fences.

John Dennis, negro, lynched in presence of women shoppers at Greenville, Miss., for attempted assault.

Resolutions demanding trade reciprocity to equalize duties on American wheat and flour urged by Millers' National federation at Detroit convention.

Fire insurance agents being sent to flooded districts to inspect risks, new business there refused because of fear that buildings have been weakened and danger of conflagrations increased.

A. W. Machen, former postoffice department free delivery superintendent, indicted on nine counts for accepting bribes on contracts; T. W. McGregor, supply clerk, and C. E. Upton, his assistants, arrested on conspiracy charges.

Jewish massacres at Kisheneff denounced and United States government urged to prevent repetition at mass meeting of District of Columbia citizens. Russia's friendship held to justify appeal.

Second class mail litigation own by government in exclusion from mails of certain publications admitted as newspapers, but in reality circulating libraries; railroad lists excepted.

President Roosevelt returned from 14,000 mile trip, during which he made 265 speeches; citizens and officials met him at station; high school cadets acted as escorts.

Hurricane sweeps over the Philippine Islands and several vessels are lost. The army steamer Shamshui is reported wrecked.

Franklin M. Kendall says the English language will soon be generally spoken by the people of the Philippine Islands.

Chronicle tables show 76,625 fires in United States last year, against 80,379 for 1901; property loss, $161,488,255.

Thomas W. MacGregor, chief of the rural free delivery supply division, and C. Ellsworth Upton, his order clerk, arrested on charges of accepting bribes.

Rockefeller-Gould interests believed near control of Erie railroad; purchase of Pennsylvania shares and absorption of $75,000,000 new stock of that road also credited to Rockefeller.

Drouth of 48 days in New England estimated to have caused a loss to farmers of $70,000,000.

Mabel Garnsey, of Evanston, pretty and an heiress, weds a brakeman instead of a young preacher whom her father had selected as her spouse.

Settlement of strikes in Chicago is effected that mean the return to work of 25,000 persons, including laundry workers, hotel employes and others. Arbitration is agreed upon to arrange the wage scale in dispute, especially for hotel employes and laundry workers.

R. W. Snow's weekly report shows abnormally low temperature east of Rockies, with nine weeks' drouth in New England continued; wheat damage exaggerated; corn situation bad.

Illinois-Indiana coal operators' combine perpetually enjoined by Judge Kohlsaat of United States district court, following agreement by members to abandon selling agency and price agreements.

Dun & Co.'s weekly review shows encouraging trade conditions at leading cities, with consumption restricted by strikes; May railroad earnings 12.7 per cent greater than for 1902.

President Roosevelt preached at dedication of Grace Memorial Reformed church, which he attends, on canticle, "Serve the Lord with Gladness," brotherly help for newly arrived immigrants urged by him.

Colonel Thomas B. Musgrave, former prosperous banker, died at New York; his failure laid to $35,000 spent annually by his family; divorce and other troubles ended in his confinement in sanitarium.

New York laundry problem partly settled by charity organization, which instructs dependent women in washing and ironing and fits them for earning $1.50 daily as laundresses in private families.

American consuls ordered to supply certified invoices on foods exported to United States, which agricultural department will use in excluding adulterated products; retaliation against Germany and other nations sought.

FOREIGN.

French cook of King Alexander of Servia is said to have committed suicide after failing in an attempt to poison Queen Draga.

Jews of Odessa arm themselves with revolvers and perfect a system of defense against their persecutors.

Fifty-three persons drowned at Valparaiso, Chile, by sinking of British steamer Arequipa at its anchorage during gale; 31 persons rescued.

Ten thousand children reported to have been sold for food in famine-stricken district of China.

French gendarmes and engineers dispossess monks from monastery of La Blanchere by scaling the walls, and arrest father superior and monks.

Edmond Rostand, author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," admitted to French academy in presence of many notables, including Sarah Bernhardt and Mlle. Bartet. 6,000 persons applied for spectators' seats.

Russian newspapers urging that American unfriendliness over Kisheneff massacres be counteracted by showing Russian friendship to United States in past. Siberian and Manchurian agitations cited as evidence of sentiment.

Nearly 200 residents of Smerdash, European Turkey, murdered by Bashi Bazouks and their village burned after bombardment; Turkish troops and Bulgarians fighting on frontier.

Roumanians asked by Prime Minister Stourdza to refuse dealings with Standard Oil company, because of Secretary Hay's note on treatment of Jews in that country.

Pope's strength failing gradually and incapacity for work becoming apparent; is half asleep most of the time.

Sir William Crookes, in address to international chemical congress at Berlin cited Roentgen ray and radium discoveries as steps toward reduction of all elements to single base.

Congress of chemists at Berlin is thrilled by demonstrations of the remarkable power of the metal polonium. Experiments of purifying water by ozonizing process is made.

Over one hundred persons drowned at Marseilles following collision between steamers, one of which sinks almost immediately.

German government to forbid further experiments with plague germs as result of death of Dr. Sachs in Koch laboratory.

Publishers' Column

The Blade

Premium List

Contains Something You Need.

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It Costs You Nothing.

The Blade

Toledo, O.

Our Presidents

From Washington to Roosevelt.

A photogravure production of C. Senf's famous painting This noted painting, which is attracting the attention of the art world, has been reproduced in photogravure in all its splendor, richness, soft blending of shades and tones until each President appears before us as in real life. You can see face to face every President of the nation. This work is richer than half-tone, softer than steel engraving, far more expensive to produce than either. The picture is 18x24 inches, and has never before sold for less than $1.00. Our price to Blade readers is 45c, or with the Weekly Blade one year, 75c.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Ladies of the White House.

A Companion Picture to Our Presidents.

This is a genuine photogravure, size 18x24 inches, and is a reproduction of Senf's $5.00 famous historical painting.

If you have Our Presidents picture, then you should have Ladies of the White House also. No American home is complete without these two famous historical pictures. The regular price of this picture is $1.00. Our price to Blade readers, postpaid by mail, is only 45c, or the Weekly Blade one year and the picture for 75c.

THE BLADE.

SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 2.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ATTACK ON FIGUIG.

French Troops Punish the Tribesmen for an Assault.

Beni-Ounif, Algeria, June 8.—The French artillery opened a preliminary fire at 5:30 this morning on the rebellious Figuig tribesmen. Gen. O'Conner commands the punitive expedition consisting of 4,000 men of the foreign legion and a strong force of artillery, armed with guns firing Melinite shells. Details of the engagement have not yet been received. It was Gen. O'Connor's plan to advance upon Figuig in three columns, and post his artillery on commanding hills surrounding the rebel stronghold.

The actual bombardment began at 7:30 and lasted until 9:30 a. m., when the French troops occupied two strategic points, gaining these positions by surprise. It is believed the native loss was heavy, but no definite details of the casualties will be obtainable until the French enter Figuig. There was no loss on the French side.

The bulk of the population of Figuig is supposed to be friendly to the French, as neighboring tribes are assisting in the operations of the punitive expedition.

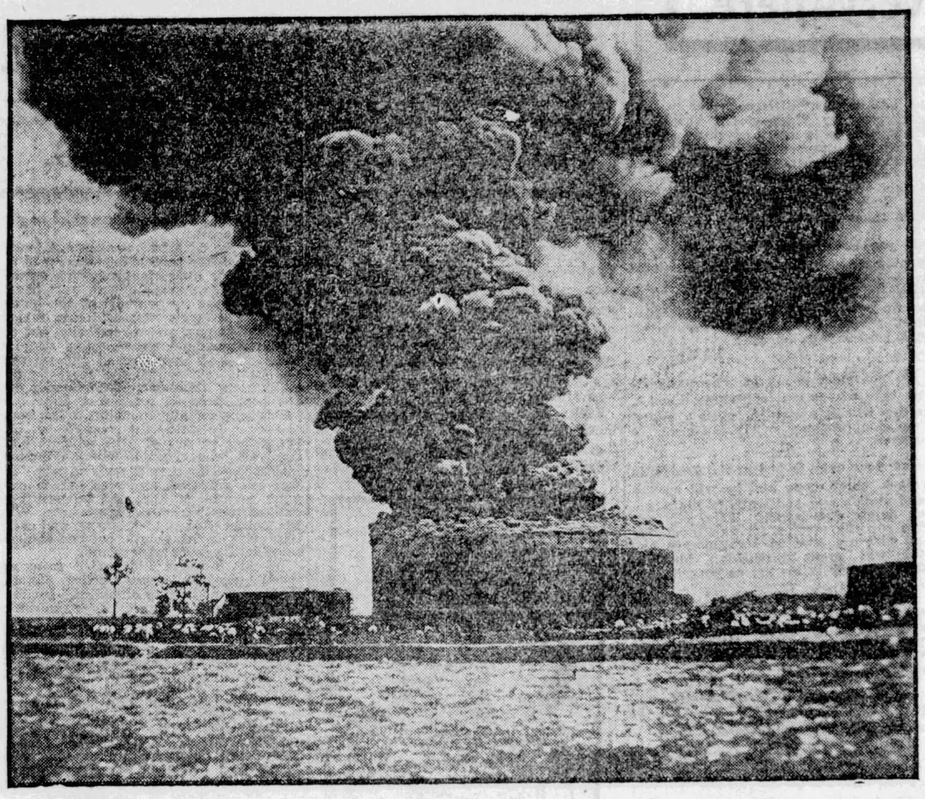
France has formally notified the powers that she has no intention of taking Moroccan territory, and will only punish the Arab brigands who were responsible for the recent attack on the escort of Governor-General Jonnart.

Gen. O'Connor was instructed to give the women and children an opportunity to leave the town before the bombardment. A friendly Arab courier bearing a notification to this effect to the women and children, was killed while carrying the message.

GOD OF FIRE IS SUPREME.

Magnificent Sight Furnished by the Burning of a Tank of Oil.

Bowling Green, O., June 6.—In the oil country people are frequently furnished gratis a spectacle that no theatrical syndicate could afford to produce even for the thousands that view these awe-inspiring sights. A large tank of oil on fire is similar to the eruption of a volcano. The flames which leap upward from the boiling cauldron, the dense cloud of smoke, sometimes twisted by the wind into fantastic figures, the wierd beauty of the conflagration safely confined by earth-



works, makes an attraction that is witnessed yearly by residents from far and near in the oil fields. It costs the Standard Oil company sometimes about $50,000, but it furnishes a gala day for the working folk and provides a scene that witnessed once is never forgotten.

Oil tanks most frequently catch fire from lightning. The bolt attracted by the mammoth steel tank crashes through the iron lid, into the depths of the highly inflammable crude petroleum and in an instant a pillar of fire and a mighty column of smoke announce to the country side that some thousands of barrels of oil are about to be consumed. The crowd flocks from far distant points and messing itself on the windward side of the tank watches the progress of the fire. The men in charge of the tank know that no earthly power can save the oil and the tank from total and complete destruction and hence bend all their energies toward decreasing the danger existing. The tank is "shot" in the parlance of the oil fields and the oil liberated into the space immediately adjacent to the tank which is enclosed by a high wall of earth thrown up in haste by men and horses almost scorched by the fierce heat that emanates from the burning tank.

As soon as it becomes generally known that a tank is on fire sandwich men, venders of peanuts and fruit and all kinds of hucksters hie themselves to the spot from the nearest city with the crowd that comes in drags, traps, automobiles, on foot and on bicycles to the great show. A cannon kept for the purpose is brought forth and charged with large shot. A man whose duty it is to keep and operate this usually antique piece runs the gun forward to within a few hundred feet of the blazing tank and fires pointblank at the flame-enveloped sides. With an angry hiss the red-hot oil pours out through the shot-riddled tank and as though some mortally wounded Leviathan struggled within it, the oil boils higher and higher in the tank and the flames spreading to the utmost confines of the earthworks borne on the sea of boiling oil surround all with a gradeur as magnificent as it seems infernal. The cannon is fired again and again at the tank until all danger of explosion is past and the flames undisturbed feed ravenously upon the oil hissing and sputtering on the earth.

Sometimes these spectacles take place in the late afternoon and the culminating glory of the sight is witnessed with a background of night. Then it is that the true beauty of the event is seen, the smoke, blacker than the clouds of night and the tower or red flame reaching far up into the heavens from a base of fire

MISS LONG IS A DOCTOR

Daughter of Former Secretary of the Navy Graduates.

Baltimore, Md., June 9.—Miss Margaret Long, the pretty daughter of John D. Long, former secretary of the navy, may now write M. D. after her name. After completing a four years' course, during which time she has eschewed the frivolities of society and applied herself studiously to mastering her chosen profession. Miss Long received her diploma

MISS MARGARET LONG.

today at the graduation exercises of the medical school of Johns Hopkins University. She was one of half-a-dozen fair graduates among the more numerous representatives of the stronger sex. The commencement exercises were attended by former Secretary Long, Mrs. Long and a number of other relatives and friends of the young woman.

Miss Long entered the medical school four years ago and has taken the entire course with great credit. Her older sister, Miss Helen Long, was a graduate of the Johns Hopkins training school for nurses, and during the Spanish war, was connected with the Red Cross society, as a nurse. After the war her sister, Miss Margaret, became fascinated with the study of medicine, and decided to become a full-fledged physician, and with that purpose, entered the Johns Hopkins medical school.

THE POPE IS ILL.

Venice, June 6.—The Gazette Di Veniza asserts that the pope is suffering from intestinal inflammation, that he eats practically nothing and that his strength is diminishing.

The paper adds: "Though there is no immediate danger, there will be room for apprehension unless an improvement is soon manifested."

Boers Started a War That Way.

Pretoria, June 8.—In consequence of the opposition to the municipal enfranchisement of colored men, the government has decided to amend the municipal ordinance so as to exclude aliens as well as colored men, thus restricting the franchise to white British subjects.

Iona Is Sold.

London, June 3.—It is understood that the Duke of Argyll has sold Iona Island, Hebrides, to the Carthusians, who were recently expelled from the monastery of the Grande Chartreuse in France. The terms of the sale provide for the preservation of the sacred and historical associations of the island.

GREAT DROUTH

In the Eastern States—Vast Loss to the Farmers.

Boston, June 6.—With the exception of two or three very brief showers no rain has fallen in New England in forty-nine days and the losses to the agricultural interests of the entire section are enormous. At the office of the Massachusetts board of agriculture it was said that unless copious rains and warm weather come at once the previous estimate of a loss to the farmers of New England of $70,000,000 will not prove too large. This estimate is based on the value of the agricultural products in a normal year of $133,000,000, divided as follows:

Hay and forage $43,500,000
Cereals 7,500,000
Vegetables $4,000,000

The loss on these crops is already 75 per cent, and the probable loss on live stock and live stock products owing to the failure of hay and forage brings the total up to considerably more than $70,000,000.

Drouth conditions throughout New England are about equally bad. In Vermont the hay crop is already so far gone that hay is selling at retaill in the country at $20 a ton, an unprecedented price. In New Hampshire hay and grain promise to be almost complete failures, and in Maine, where great quantities of potatoes are raised, ruin faces the farmers.

In this state the tobacco crop will be a failure and truck farmers are already plowing up their crops to get the land ready to plant again when rain does come. Rhode Island and Connecticut are slightly better off, owing to the character of the soil, but there the losses will be enormous. Hay in Boston this week jumped from $18 to $25 a ton, and is very scarce at that. In all sections fruit will be a very short and poor crop.

Added to the drouth losses the forest fires of the last month have been very severe. On Cape Cod are immense tracts of burning woods, and Boston for three days has been densely overhung by the clouds of smoke. Maine and Vermont have lost many thousands of acres of forest, and the fires are still raging. Several small villages in Maine have been almost completely wiped out by fires.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

Baltimore, June 3.—In connection with the report from Enid, Oklahoma, that John Wilkes Booth, assassin of President Lincoln, died there January 14, under the name of David E. George, it is declared by persons familiar with the case that there is no doubt whatever that Booth's body is buried here in Green Mount cemetery. The remains were brought to this city after the exhumation in Washington. When the coffin was opened here, the dead actor was recognized by persons who had known him intimately in his lifetime. Among them were members of his family. The identification was absolute.

The body now lies buried in the Booth lot, but without any headstone or mark over the grave.

Thomas H. Curran, Yale university senior, given advance graduation degree in answer to his wish and just before his death from tuberculosis.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, Box 137, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. **Do not delay but write today.**

STEAMSHIPS COLLIDE.

Over One Hundred Prssengers Drowned as a Result.

Marseilles, June 8.—While bands were playing and 200 excursionists were enjoying the sea breeze on a trip to Corsica on the steamship Liban yesterday the companion steamer Insulaire ran into their vessel and sent it to the bottom, causing the death of more than 100 passengers. With shrieks that could be heard far over the water the merry-makers, transformed in an instant into terror-stricken people, clung to the rails and rigging as the vessel settled forward, then shot beneath the waves in plain view of the crowd on the Insulaire, near by, but powerless to prevent the disaster. To add to the tumult the boilers exploded and rent part of the ship asunder as it went down.

Seventy-seven passengers and seventeen of the crew of the Liban were rescued by boats from the Insulaire, the steamer Balkan and the pilot-boat Blechamp. Within five hours after the collision thirty bodies had been recovered and boats were searching for more.

The Liban and Insulaire both belonged to the Fraissenet Steamship company. The former left Marseilles at noon for Bastia, Corsica. It was struck amidships by the Insulaire off the Maira island and not far from this port. The Insulaire tore a big hole in the Leban's side, into which the water rushed in large volumes.

While the Liban's passengers were wondering whether the collision had been serious the captain learned that his only hope of saving their lives was to beach the vessel. Consequently he ordered full steam ahead for shore. Speedily the bow began to sink, the decks became inclined and the passengers realized that their situation was desperate, if not hopeless. They scrambled toward the portion of the ship highest from the water and, sobbing or shrieking, hung to rails or ropes.

Within fifteen minutes the ship had dipped to such an extent that the masts struck the sea, making eddies which almost swamped the boats attempting to rescue the despairing mass of humanity on the foundering vessel.

Within seventeen minutes after the collision the Liban sank in deep water and there was silence where but a moment before had been pandemonium. Amid the waves, however, scores of passengers could be seen making life and death struggles. The boats worked swiftly, but it was impossible to save all the passengers and scores of them became exhausted and sunk. Many of those who were saved were almost overcome when picked up.

When the collision took place the pilot-boat Blechamp was about two miles from the scene. The captain heard the cries of the Liban's passengers and knew something serious had happened. He steamed toward the colliding steamers with all possible speed. He soon saw the Liban was sinking and prepared his boats as he drew near the doomed ship.

The steamer Balkan, also belonging to the Freissenet company, saw the collision, too, and hurried to the Liban's assistance. Its three boats picked up 37 of the Liban's passengers, while the Blechamp's sailors rescued 40.

Many of the passengers were women and children, who were unable to swim. But for this fact the disaster might not have been so serious. The members of the crew of the Liban were able to swim and some of them reached the Blechamp and others the Balkan without the aid of the rescuing small boats. In spite of this, however, it is believed several of the crew were drowned, for they have not all been accounted for.

The Liban was a three-masted schooner-rigged steamer, 298 feet long and of 2,308 gross tonnage. It was built at Glasgow in 1882.

The Liban was putting out to sea as the steamer Insulaire was making for the harbor. Maira island, which lies off the entrance to the port, hid the vessels from each other until it was too late to avoid a collision.

ROOSEVELT'S RETURN.

Hearty Welcome to the President at Washington.

Washington, D. C., June 6.—President Roosevelt returned to Washington last night from his memorable trip over two months throughout the west and had a hearty reception by the people of the capital, who lined the sidewalks as his carriage escorted by the battalion of high school cadets was driven to the White House. The President cordially responded to the greetings given him and repeatedly stood up in his carriage and waved his hat and bowed his acknowledgments. He looked the picture of health.

There was a large gathering of officials at the Pennsylvania railroad station when the President arrived. They included Secretaries Root, Hitchcock and Cortelyou and Postmaster General Payne, District Commissioners West, McFarland and Biddle, Captain Cowles, the President's brother-in-law, and Colonel Symes, the superintendent of public buildings and grounds. Drawn up in line were Commander-in-Chief Kimball, of the department of the Potomac of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a detachment of Spanish war veterans under command of Colonel Hodgson.

Promptly at 7 o'clock the train bearing the President and his party rolled into the station. There was a shout of welcome home as President Roosevelt made his appearance on the platform, and it continued while the President was in or about the station. The President spent a very few minutes in exchanging greetings with the assembled officials. He talked longer with Postmaster General Payne than any of the others.

The President, accompanied by Captain Cowles in full uniform, then entered a carriage, and with his party, which, besides the officials at the station, included Attorney General Knox, Secretary Wilson and Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, were escorted by the battalion of high school cadets along Pennsylvania avenue to the White House grounds. At the entrance to the White House grounds the cadets halted and the President and his party passed them in review. The avenue was lined with people and the applause which greeted the President on every hand was outspoken and cordial. The fire engines of the city were stationed at the intersecting streets on the avenue, and the tolling of their bells added to the welcome to the President.

While the review of the cadets was taking place a large crowd of people repaired to the rear of the White House where the Marine band gave a concert in honor of the arrival home of the Chief Executive. They expected that the President would appear for a moment to acknowledge the greeting home that had been given him, and in this they were not disappointed. The band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," and then as the President appeared on the portico struck up "Hail to the Chief." The President made a brief speech to the gathering, saying:

"My friends and neighbors:—I thank you very, very much for coming here to greet me this afternoon, and I have appreciated more than I can say the welcome back home that I have received today. I have been absent over two months and I have traveled many miles. During that time one thing has struck me and that is the substantialness of the American people. One can travel from ocean to ocean and from Canada to the gulf and always be at home among one's fellow-Americans. I thank you again, my friends, and now I am going to my own folks."

The trip just completed has been in some respects the most remarkable a President ever took.

Mr. Roosevelt and his party traveled over 14,000 miles on railroads and several hundred miles in stage coaches and carriages, but not an accident marred their journey. Not five minutes' delay was occasioned during the whole trip on account of train conditions, and the schedule adopted before the party left Washington was carried out with military precision. Rarely was the train late in reaching its destination, notwithstanding that it passed through the flooded district in Iowa. Not a member of the party was seriously ill.

During the 65 days that the President spent on the road he made 265 speeches, and had it not been for Secretary Loeb's firmness he would have made nearly double that number.

From the day the President left Washington requests began to pour in for changes in his program and for additional addresses, but Secretary Loeb in most every case said no. The successful manner in which Mr. Loeb managed the trip was very pleasing to the President, and he warmly congratulated his secretary on the successful outcome of it. The other members of the party also gave Mr. Loeb a vote of thanks for the able manner in which he had conducted affairs.

One of the remarkable features of the trip was the non-partisanship displayed in the reception of the President everywhere he went.

JUDGE DURAND DEAD.

Flint, Mich., June 8.—Judge Gordon Durand, Democratic candidate for governor at the last election until he was stricken with paralysis and compelled to withdraw from the ticket, died suddenly from a stroke of apoplexy at his farm a few miles from this city today.

Judge Durand was born in Cobleskill, N. Y., and came to Michigan when a boy. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1859. In 1874 he was elected to congress, and served one term. In 1892 Judge Durand was appointed to the supreme court to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Justice Morse. A thrilling chapter of his life was his part as special counsel for the government in convicting the Pacific coast gang of opium and Chinese smugglers during Preseident Cleveland's administration. He was in the west engaged in the prosecution of the smugglers for four years, and convicted 24 of them.

Captain Howard Blackburn left Gloucester, Mass., on fourth long ocean voyage in small boat: Havre, France, first port he will touch at.

THAT'S THE TIME

When Proper Food is Necessary.

Proper food is never more necessary than when recovering from a wasting sickness, when over-eating would be fatal and yet the body needs nourishment and plenty of it.

At this time the condensed food Grape-Nuts is shown to be one's most powerful friend. Four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream will sustain a healthy man for half a day and a less quantity in warm milk will build up the convalescent wonderfully. No stomach is too weak to digest and relish Grape-Nuts.

"I was taken sick with typhoid fever and everyone who has had this disease knows how weak and lifeless a person feels when beginning to recuperate.

"I had to be very careful about my diet and could eat only very light foods. These did not seem to nourish me and instead of getting better every day I was just at a standstill and everyone began to fear a relapse. One day while lying in bed very much discouraged my sister who was reading to me from the paper read an article about Grape-Nuts and we decided to send for a package.

"From the very first meal of Grape-Nuts I began to improve, strength came in bounds and leaps with the result that I was soon out of bed; my change for the better seemed simply marvelous. My mind is clear and strong and my body sturdy. I am now entirely recovered." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is a reason.

A dessert that helps the body, that's the thing! Any number of them in the little recipe book in each package of Grape-Nuts

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The Genuine—Syrup of Figs—is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

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PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

HOOKER STATUE TO BE UNVEILED JUNE 26

FRENCH'S STATUE OF GEN. JOE HOOKER—CAST AT THE FOUNDRY OF HENRY BONNARD.

Boston, June 5.—The statue of General "Joe" Hooker is to be unveiled on Boston Common, June 26.

GEN. HOWARD'S TASK.

Frankfort, Ky., June 3.—Gen. O. O. Howard, the famous Kentucky soldier, thinks he can stop the feuds that have brought such notoriety to Kentucky by making a personal appeal to the people.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

The Howard family in Eastern Kentucky is one of the largest in the mountains and distant relatives of the general have been involved in many of the feuds of recent years.

Chilcats Cut Nets.

Tacoma, Wash., June 6.—The Chilcat Indians have cut and destroyed the big salmon nets placed in position in Lynn canal by the Waska Packers' association and the Pacific Packing and Navigation company. During May the Chilcats warned the salmon canners that they must not plant their nets until the Indians had finished catching eulachon, on which they depend for their early summer supply of fish. Their warning not being heeded, the Chilcats last week boarded a number of war canoes and tore up all the salmon nets they could find.

COTTON MILLS DESTROSED

Spartanburg, S. C., June 6.—Mill No. 1 of the Pacolet Cotton company at Pacolet was washed away last night by a terrible cloudburst and mill No. 2 was totally destroyed. The dams of three mils were washed out. It is feared that there has been loss of life as the mills employed a large number of operatives who lived near them. The warehouse of mill No. 2 was washed away with the total stocks of goods and cotton. The hotel, Presbyterian church, livery stable and many other buildings in the town were washed away.

The flood is moving with the Center river and is sweeping everything before it. At Clifton, S. C., cotton mill No. 1 was destroyed and mill No. 2 is expected to be destroyed. The property loss for this part of the country is appalling.

Greenville, S. C., June 6.—Reports are being received here of great havoc wrought by a storm last night and early this morning. The steel bridge across Tiger river at Arlington, several miles above here, has been washed away and the Southern railway trestle at Duncan is gone. Several houses and barns were washed away and much property damaged at Greers, S. C. A special train is being made up here to take the place of a train now on the other side of the trestle near Duncan. Another from Atlanta for Washington is held up by the loss of the bridge at Greets.

Charlotte, N. C., June 8.—Reports today increase the death list from the flooded mill districts of South Carolina to 55. Sixty people are said to be missing also. Estimates made today place the total loss at Clifton and Alpacolet at two and a half or three million dollars. The loss to the county and to private property holders will probably increase this amount an extra million or more.

Will Be Tried at Jackson.

Jackson, Ky., June 3.—The order changing the trial of the Jett and White murder cases to Morgan county has been withdrawn, and the cases will be tried here as soon as a jury can be summoned from an adjoining county.

The jail guard was called out last night by a number of shots in the immediate vicinity. The shots were fired in the air and evidently done merely to annoy the soldiers. Otherwise the night passed quietly

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WEDDED A SOLDIER.

Macon, Ga., June 3.—Miss Fannie Berry Tilden, the famous Southern beauty and society belle, was married today to Lieutenant Charles C. Burt, U. S. A.

MISS FANNIE TILDEN.

ACCIDENT TO CHILDREN.

Evansville, Ind., June 8.—A merry-go-round in a park near the city ran away with itself at 6 o'clock last evening. There were thirteen children on the swing at the time. The machine increased its speed with each revolution and the conductor was unable to stop it. The man grabbed up the children one by one and threw them from the swing. One child, the 4-year-old daughter of John Caney, was thrown against a post and her skull was fractured. She is not expected to survive. One child had its jaw broken, another had an arm broken and several were badly bruised.

Just as the conductor jumped from the swing it broke in a hundred pieces, and the wooden horses were thrown in all directions.

Half-million-dollar residence of John M. Longyear being transported in pieces from Marquette, Mich., to a Boston suburb, where it will be rebuilt.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNG FOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

The more opportunities are utilized the more new ones are thereby created.

Thursday.

Begin where you are; work where you are; the hour which you are now wasting, dreaming of some far-off success, may be crowded with grand possibilities.

Friday.

Remember that four things come not back: the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.

Saturday.

Comfort and independence abide with those who can postpone their desires.

Sunday.

Those workers who fill up the gaps and smooth away the rough spots are the true peacemakers.

Monday.

The greatest worth is never measured. That life that can be measured by the tape-line of dollars and corn is not worth the measuring.

Tuesday.

The fear of ridicule and the dread of humiliation often hinder one from taking decisive steps when it is plainly a duty, so that courage is a very important element of decision.

ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

A WORK WELL WORTH DOING.

Emily S. Bouton.

But Youth, too, has Eyes,
That came but lately from the skies,
And glisten with the dew of Paradise!
Mark well its glances.
Leading like auroral lances;
And its Hope—how it advances!
—The Gate Beautiful.

In the vacation school-plan which is being pushed with such commendable energy by some of the wide awake women of the city, it is intended to make nature study a part of the curriculum. Nothing better for the children could be thought of. The wonders of field and forest are thus brought to their notice and an interest is aroused in what might otherwise attract little of their attention. If the teacher understands her work she cannot fail to quicken their preception of the beautiful in the world around us and this is one step, and a long one, towards strengthening the moral faculties.

A few weeks' training of this kind may make a wonderful difference in the future of the child. A boy or girl whose eyes have never before been opened to the secrets which lie hidden even in the most common flowers, will thus awaken to some thought of the Master-mind in which its plan had birth. It may be unconscious, and yet there is something in this awakened sense of the curious and beautiful in nature, that helps to make the choice of right from wrong doing far easier.

You may wonder what beauty has to do with good morals. Every principle which contains the eternal element of Truth has its part in the perfect law which in its entirety is Love. Beauty is one of the manifestations of this law, and its influence must be for the building of the nobler faculties of the soul. Fix a child's thought upon the wonderful transformations that are going on around him in tree and plant life, and in nine cases out of ten he will feel little impulse to evil. Under such training, if persisted in, there might be a chance for even a Danny Rosenbecker to be saved from himself.

This is no fanciful deduction, but a practical truth. It has been scientifically proven that there is a continual change going on in the cells of the brain, as in other parts of the body. This is true of animals as well as of human beings. Experiments made with the former, notably by Professor Gates, of Washington, have shown that by a course of training the brain areas where a certain function is located may be measurably enlarged, and their faculty in that direction perceptibly strengthened.

With this fact as a basis, he has made experiments proving that "mind activity creates organic structure, and organisms are mind embodiments." He says: "Cells feel stimuli, and this feeling is a mental activity, and when it is caused to be systematically repeated, a structure will arise which is the embodiment of that kind of mental action."

This being true, it is easy to see why it is so important to keep the child's mind occupied with pleasant images, and by their continued repetition build into the brain corresponding structures. That brain which most quickly responds to all that is beautiful in nature and art will be likely to soonest respond to truth and nobility in action. A long step toward right living is thus taken.

In his new book, The Gate Beautiful, the author, Professor John Stimson, urges upon the people the necessity of making the pursuit of the beautiful and the understanding of its principles a large part of the elementary education. He believes that the distaste for work, and the desire to drop out of it as soon as possible is, largely, because the workers have found it "crude, raw and uninteresting." They have not been trained to see that through labor the finest things of the world are made, that a tree "may be variously converted into pig pen or parlor table. It is the same tree in either case," he continues, "but how different the resulting values (alike moral, intellectual, commercial,) both for the worker and the work."

Prof. Stimson notes that in some of the older countries the greatest care is taken to foster and stimulate that taste for the beautiful, which may grow into a creative skill and be of worth to the nation. He speaks especially of France, where a graded scale of helpful scholarships extends from the remote hamlet to the highest seat of the Academy or of the Legion of Honor." Besides this, "there is scarce a village but has its little museum or collection of beautiful things for the people's education, at least some quaint old church with worthy masterpieces of skill to inspire good execution and to waken reverie and imaginations." No wonder French skill is advanced so far beyond that of this country where these things do not exist or are yet in their infancy.

To train children in nature studies, to teach them to perceive Beauty and Truth in nature and in art, is to fit them for higher usefulness, either commercially considered, or from the standpoint of moral force and influence. They are easily taught these things. A bright boy or girl "will generally seize by instinct, the interesting or the vital." Every watchful mother and teacher knows this to be true.

Make the study of the beautiful, first in nature and then in art, a real part of the education. This should be carried on in the home as well as in the school room. The latter must, however, supply what is lacking in this direction in the former.

Remember, too, that while the training spoken of will go a long way to arouse the faculties that make for skill in any industrial pursuit, no matter what it may be, while it will help make good citizens, it will also aid the individual soul in its search for true happiness.

"For, not by meditation alone, nor by prayer alone, but by the vision of all beautiful things is the human soul made ready for the coming of God."

The Cozy Corner

ONE WOMAN'S OPINION.

Please may I have a seat in the "Corner" for a few minutes? Perhaps I should have waited for a more formal introduction, but the advice given to maiden ladies by the "Pennsylvania Catch" —(great catch he is)—is responsible for my abrupt entrance. I am sure the man who wrote that letter is the one, who, during his whole life, has lacked courage to ask a woman to marry him, and thinks his letter will induce some one to court and marry him in spite of himself. I haven't a doubt that if, after he was thus married, the first time the matrimonial cart got into a rough piece of ground, as matrimonial carts have a knack of doing—he would say it was no fault of his—she had done all the courting.

No, ladies—maiden or otherwise—do not run after any man, for one who has not the backbone necessary for proposing to you, would never make a good husband. The wife would have to take the lead in everything, and all the blame for all trouble. No man would love or respect a woman who would throw herself into his arms without even the asking.

As a general thing, old bachelors are not so timid or modest, that they need any encouragement in the way of visiting maidens who might "spend the afternoon cleaning up" the dirty house and preparing a good meal, which, as a reward of merit, they could share with the owner of the house.

Let them do their own work and their own courting.—'Merle."

OUR MISSOURI FRIEND IS AGAIN HEARD FROM.

"Again I come; a little progress made,
To bring this message to The Blade."

I read in The Blade an article on certain vicious habits being wrongly condemned, while others equally vicious, are entirely ignored. In the thought so suggested, I coincide with the writer. There are others more degrading and more injurious to society than the one mentioned, viz: drunkenness.

Bad habits in children and grown people, are usually the result of early training and example. A high regard for chastity in word, thought and deed, should be inoculated into the minds of children from the very first, and the only way this can be thoroughly taught, is by the example of the teacher and parents. Every form of obscenity should be repulsive to the parents, and then will be so to the children. The mind of a child is very receptive, and it often seems as if the little ones learn those things classed as "bad" much sooner than they will the good. Therefore, it behooves parents and teachers to have their conversation and actions such as "becometh saints," and under such salutary influence our girls and boys will grow up in purity of life.

A sacred regard for the truth is also of vital importance, and this should be impressed upon the mind of a child with the first dawning of its intellect, and, like purity, must be taught by example as well as precept. The child who hears its parents tell lies, no matter how "white," they may be considered, has lost some of his reverence for truth and of his respect for his parents. Truth is the vital principle of the soul, and there can be no permanent success without it is based upon this fact.

We may evade human laws and thus escape human punishment, but those higher laws of truth, purity and chastity we cannot evade, and save our soul. To attempt to do it, only proves that we recognize them as laws, and this but adds to our sin.—M. M. Williams.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Several friends have recommended cures for eczema and goitre, but all were references to some local physician or some medicine, to give which would be straight advertising. Cannot some one recommend something that can be given?

"Aunt Rose" asks if any one can supply the name of the author of a poem, and the poem itself, each verse of which ends thus:

"Give to the world the best you have,
And the best will return to you."

"Housekeeper"—A general rule for finding how many rolls of paper will be required for a room, is to multiply the length and heighth of the four walls, divide this sum by 33—the number of feet in a roll—and after deducting half a roll for each door and window, the remainder will be the number of rolls needed.

WHO WILL GUESS?

Fourth Group.

1.—"He prayeth best who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast."

2.—"'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

3.—"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said—
This is my own, my native land?"

4.—"And all went merry as a marriage bell."

5.—"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

6.—"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial."

BLADE COOK.

Cheese Crusts.

Cut thin slices of bread, toast brown, spread with melted butter and dust thickly with grated cheese. Place in the oven until the cheese is melted, then place two slices together, sandwich fashion, and wrap in paraffine paper. These are excellent with lemonade.

Indian Sandwiches.

Put two parts of cooked chicken or veal and one of cold boiled tongue, through a meat chopper; add one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful essence of anchovy and half a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Toast thin slices of bread and spread, while hot, with this filling.

Sweet Nut Sandwiches.

Chop together one-half cupful of English walnuts; add one-fourth cupful grated cocoanut, one tablespoonful of grated chocolate and mix well, moistening with sweet cream. Spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

Rare Beef Sandwich.

Scrape, or chop very fine, lean, raw beef, add one part of finely minced celery, season highly with pepper and salt and spread between slices of bread.

All bread for sandwiches should be one day old and all crust should be cut from the slices; these should be quite thin and when filled with whatever you may use, each sandwich should be wrapped in a piece of paraffine paper and neatly piled in the basket, or box.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Here are two "corrected" family lists for Miss Prudence's new M. G. R, register; who will send others?

"Bonnie Burnie," "Truth Seeker" and "Elwyn S.," (aged one year).

"Isabel," "Green Mt. Boy," "Frank A. L."

Another list of names sent is this: "Sister Phebe," "Talma Lucretia," "Geneva Zelma" and "Glenn Fender." As there was no further information concerning these, enclosed with the list, the Chaperone asks "Sister Phebe" to explain.

"Capt. Nemo" sends a suggestion and some thoughts inspired by a life among the beauties of Nature:

To us who are dwellers in the country, this is a very pleasant season of the year. All earth rejoices in the wealth of growing vegetation. The dreary wastes made by winter's grim presence have vanished before summer's approaching loveliness. How few seem to grasp fully the beauties of their surroundings, being too wholly absorbed in the narrow confines of their individual lives to enjoy the teachings of Nature in her various moods. Who listens thereto, shall find a pleasant life awaiting them. I wonder if several of our long absent members are not thus employed—in listening to the teachings of Nature—so that they cannot find time to write to us?

I wonder, too, who "Unicetti" catalogues as "ancient Missouriana?" I feel sorry for "Florida Bach," but here is my hand, brother. How I would like to see the vegetation in the natural state you describe. Why can we not arrange for an M. G. R. reunion at some time and place, in St. Louis, during the coming exposition? Let some one make a suggestion. —Capt. Nemo, Mo.

"Mylrea" fulfills her promise to tell us about maple sugar making:

I promised to tell you about my home, and about sugar making, but cannot do both at once, as fully as they deserve, so I will just say today that my home is situated in one of the northern forests of Wisconsin where most of the trees are evergreens, though we have some hardwoods, birch, elm and maples. On each side of the house there runs a small brook, which unite a little beyond the house and, after a time, flow into the Chippewa river. The larger of these brooks flows through a very pretty place near an old logging camp where the soft, green carpet of grass is thickly sprinkled with hundreds of wild flowers—the hepatica first of all in the spring time, yellow buttercups, blood root, white and blue violets, purple phlox, adder's tongue and dicentra, all in such profusion that the ground looks like a great flower bed. And there are no signs bidding you "keep off the grass," nor "Do not pick the flowers" —all are free for every one to enjoy.

Back of the house is our grove of maple trees—our sugar camp. In March, when the sap begins to ascend to the branches from the roots, the trees are "tapped," that is, holes about one-half inch in diameter and an inch deep, are bored into the trunk. A pail is placed under these to catch the sap which flows through the little spiggot that is inserted in the holes. When enough sap is collected to fill the large kettles, the latter are hung over a pole resting on two crotched sticks in the ground, and the boiling down begins. It requires a barrel of sugar water for a gallon of syrup. This syrup is boiled down to make the sugar and "sugaring off" is great fun I can assure you.

Cold nights and warm, bright mornings are needed to insure a plentiful supply of sap, and it takes constant care to watch the pails, and to boil the sap to the proper consistency. After enough has been taken from a tree, the hole is filled up to allow the sap to go for the remainder of the year to support the life of the tree, for if all were taken, it would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

I have written of this as if I took a prominent part in the yearly sugar making, but the truth is, I seldom do more than eat a great deal of it after some one else has done the work.—"Mylrea," Wisconsin.

Will Miss Prudence admit an artist to her company of school-ma'ams, dressmakers, housekeepers and farmers? If she will, I will come in and promise to be as good as I can.

Surely, an artist is welcome, especially when she promises to be as good an artist as she can.—Miss Prudence.

Our "Tennessee Blue Bell" writes to tell us that she has been quite recently called upon to lose her dear father, who died in April of this year. The world seems very dreary just now to this girl of ours, but she must try and find something to do for the others who are as sadly bereft as she, and in that way comfort will come.

She may be sure of the sympathy she asks from the Chaperone and every one of the M. G. R.'s.

As I have never seen in the column, a letter from Alabama, I come asking permission to represent this state so full of singing birds, fragrant flowers and babbling brooks to cheer the lonely traveler on the rugged road of life.

It seems to me there is a lesson for us all in the brooks that run so steadily on their way, never faltering, going around all obstacles in their path, till they reach a larger stream. Then, joining forces for a greater work, they pass still onward, reminding us there is no time for idleness, but that we should press steadily on, always reaching for something higher, something greater and better.

I wish to congratulate the M. G. R. girls and boys for their letters; no one can estimate the help and comfort these little missives carry each week to the readers of the Weekly Blade. To some, they are the only means of keeping in touch with other young people outside of their own immediate neighborhood, and they open vast fields of thought and knowledge.

If I may, I will some time tell you about the mountain on which my home is situated.—"Alabama Girl."

"New England Girl." I would like to shake hands with you. I agree perfectly in your ideas of a young woman keeping company with a dissipated man. A girl should be told why a man is not fit company for her, and not merely that he is considered bad by some one else.

"Lancelot," you and "John, Jr.," are splendid story writers, though I think your—Lancelot's—letters are better than your stories. I think the serial was misnamed; it should have been called "A Rapid Affair."

"Sunflower Kid," accept sympathy, and the hope that you are, by this time, all well.

"Illinois Girl," "whatever is, is best," is the opinion of your friend.—"Irma," Nebraska.

If "Mylrea" will send a self-addressed, stamped letter to Miss Prudence, she can have the address of the person she mentions, and can then open a correspondence if the pleasure will be mutual.

Here, There, Everywhere.

In sewing calico and domestic muslins on the sewing machine, if 70 thread is used instead of any coarser number, the work will both look better and wear longer; a coarse thread being raised above the surface of the material wears out sooner, and it also roughens the fibre of the cloth.

A white shirt waist suit of any woolen fabric is just the thing for summer excursions and boating parties. It sheds the dust, can be easily laundered, and of cotton suits.

Gowns of white, pink or blue butchers' linen, trimmed with coarse white or cream lace, are very fashionable. The girl who can knit, crochet or make her own lace is fortunate, as she can have original designs for trimming her summer gowns.

"Blessed is she who reserves her brightest and best for home. In her we find the
"Type of the wise who soar, but never roam,
True to the kindred points of heaven and home.
But equally blessed is she who can carry the home influence into the clubs and societies, where every woman should seek for the knowledge and broadening influence that comes only from association with other minds and experiences than our own."—Elizabeth Strothers.

One great factor in settling the question of domestic help is that a woman does not expect all of the Christian virtues, all the wisdom of Solomon and all the patience of Job, in a maid to whom she pays three or four, or even five, dollars a week. Allow a little for the fact that the maid is made, even as you are, physically, and even a strong woman will sometimes tire out and must rest. Remember, also, that you, with your superior advantages, occasionally lose your temper, and would do so more frequently if someone in authority were all the time finding fault with you, and do not blame your maid for the same failing.

In sewing buttons on garments that have to be laundered, place the knot of the thread on the right side of the cloth under the button: the knot will then be less likely to be washed off, thus loosening the threads, and, consequently, the button.

In packing your trunk, fold all skirts in three or four folds, lengthwise, and lay them as flat as possible in the trunk; turn all skirts wrong side out, unless they are much trimmed. Stuff sleeves and hat bows with tissue paper to prevent crushing. Pack gloves, handkerchiefs, etc., in a box and tie a ribbon around it to prevent it from coming open, and place net, tulle or feather boas in a box by themselves. The tighter the contents of your trunk are packed, the less likely they will be to be mussed when taken out.

If you have trouble with your cake burning around the edges before it is thoroughly baked, try putting it in another tin of the same size—that is, put the tin containing the cake into another tin of the same size, and the result will be a perfectly baked cake.

ELLA M.

Do not place a mirror where the direct rays of the sun will shine upon it, as this will soon give the glass a milky, clouded appearance which can never be restored.

Put your baby to bed at six o'clock, in a dark, quiet room, and he will have a good night's rest and wake in the morning happy and bright. This will also give you the evening for your own rest and pleasure, and so both mother and child will profit by teaching him this habit as early in his life as possible.

Dip the soiled spot in liquid ammonia before wetting it with water when you wish to remove sewing machine grease from a garment. Soap and hot water will set such a stain so that it will be impossible to remove it.

One tablespoonful of arrowroot will give the same thickening proportion as two of cornstarch, or three of flour.

Give your rubber plant a teaspoonful of olive oil once a month, pouring it on the soil near the stalk, and you will find it an excellent tonic for the plant. Dissolving a teaspoonful of dry mustard in a little water and pouring in the ground will destroy worms. If there be any in the earth about the plant, they will immediately come to the surface and die. Washing the leaves of rubber plants will keep them dark and glossy.

The belt worn with a two-piece suit should be of the color of the waist instead of the skirt. Many ladies wear a black belt with all gowns, because of the idea that a black belt makes the waist look smaller. So it does, if the waist is black, but not otherwise; with a white waist, a white belt makes the waist look smaller, by lengthening the waist effect and avoiding the cut-off appearance which a black belt gives.

P'SE A-COMIN'.

Mandy, now de stahs am shinin'
An' de yallah moon am climbin'
I'se a-comin' sho's yo' bawn;
Wotch an' wait fuh me meh baby,
Yo'se a-g'wine tuh see me maybe,
Walkin' todes yo' thu de cawn.

Does yo' feel dem breezes hus'lin'
Settin' all de leaves tuh rus'lin'?
Doss yo' smell de wil' grape vine?
By dat li'le brook dats tinklin'
Thu de fiahflies roun' it twinklin'
I'se a-comin', ain't it fine?

On'y hyah dem treefrogs callin'
Jes' bekaze de dew am fallin';
Lis'en tuh de whippo'will;
Cross dese steppin' stones so handy
I'se a-walkin' todes yo', Mandy,
Is yo' waitin' fuh me still?

Dat am jes' de screech owl hootin'
At dem rabbits roun' him, scootin'
In an' out betwix' de cawn;
Don' git skeery, Mandy honey,
Kaze de shaddahs all looks funny,
I'se a-comin' sho's yo' bawn.

—Ella Middleton Tybout, in Frank Leslie's.

BIT OF SQUIRREL TRAINING.

It was early in May that the first squirrel baby appeared at my table d'hote, the restaurant I kept on a brush heap among the maple trees for the benefit of the forest people. I had been expecting this visit for several days, having thoroughly understood the meaning of the unusual activity around the snug little quarter which represents home to a pair of squirrels known as Mr. Rufus and Madame Jolie-Queue.

I have never before witnessed such heroic bringing up, such Spartan training, as that bestowed on her offspring by this little squirrel lady during one day

AND AS MUCH AT HOME ON HIS OWNER'S SHOULDER'S AS AMONG THE TREES, WHICH HE NOW VISITS DAILY

the baby spent in the table d'hote neighborhood. Early in the morning I saw her leading the tender, inexperienced little creature to perilous heights among the maples, eminences from which on every occasion he promptly fell to the ground with a thud suggestive of the destruction of his entire internal economy. Over and over I went to the little flattened out creature, expecting to find him dead, but he never failed to pick himself up as soon as his scattered wits and suspended breath returned. Once or twice he approached me and took refuge in my lap, but, at his mother's angry chatter he left me and returned to her.

We saw her vigorously training and disciplining this poor baby throughout the entire day, and one of our number insists that on two or three occasions the Spartan mother slapped her child to give him confidence!

When the twilight hour came, I looked out toward the table d'hote region to see if any needy little creatures were stranded there. Two small figures were barely discernible on the summit of the brush-heap. The larger was evidently remonstrating, urging, and threatening, but the smaller remained unresponsive and impassive. You have already guessed that the forms represented the energetic disciplinarian, Madame Jolie-Queue, and the poor, bruised, exhausted baby. In vain she urged him to mount to the home shelter. In vain she related to him gruesome stories of the willful little squirrels who through late staying-out, had become the prey of owls or cats. He was too wretched, too worn out, to care what became of him, and he positively refused to stir from the brush-heap. Why his mother did not pick him up and carry him away in her mouth, cat and squirrel fashion, I cannot understand.

In this instance I departed from my usual non-interference policy, for the darkness was coming on and the weather had suddenly changed from warm to cold. The baby would certainly perish if left out on the brush-heap. I went to the scene of the disturbance, and, in spite of Madame Jolie-Queue's expostulations, I picked her child up and carried him into the house.

He manifested no fear, but snuggled down gratefully into my warm hands while a cosey basket was being prepared for him. He fell asleep as soon as deposited in his cradle, and was not conscious of an important transfer that took place not long after, when I carried him over to the house in the grove and presented him to its inmates. He has developed into a handsome, fascinating tyrant, and is as playful as a kitten, and as much at home on his owners' heads and shoulders as among the trees which he now visits daily.

Three days after I had rescued the first squirrel baby, Madame Jolie-Queue made her appearance at the brush-heap with a second infant. As a youngster he was even more unsteady on his feet and more uncertain in his movements than was his brother. Whether the three days of grace were granted him in consideration of his evident delicacy of constitution, or whether, according to squirrel nursery tactics, babies are launched singly, I cannot say. Perhaps Madame Jolie-Queue connected the kidnaping of Number One with her energetic training and concluded to modify her bringing-up principles in behalf of the second child. At any rate, at the close of the first day he was able to follow her up to the nest, and I have never seen him in quite so desperate a condition as was his brother on the evening of the rescue.

Yet Baby, as we term the second offspring, has had his days of severe disciplining, of falling from the treetops and other heights, and of coming in audible contact with substances even less sympathetic than mother earth. More than once the alarm has gone out that Madame Jolie-Queue had killed her child and I have several times picked him up stunned and apparently flattened out, but he has survived all the accidents that have befallen him in the course of the Spartan training and has graduated from the Jolie-Queue school, somewhat battered in appearance, but with a lovely, chastened disposition.

Perhaps the hardest lesson the baby had to learn was the art of turning around on a branch or any other elevated and insecure perch. Many a time, when he was creeping safely and cautiously along the swaying bough, he would lose his balance and topple to the ground at the sudden order, "Right about face."

Early in the course of the training the mother led the little one to the bathing dishes and taught him how to drink. His first efforts were not successes, vigorous snortings and sputterings accompanying the performance and testifying to deep sea soundings instead of surface sips, but he now has to perfection the art of drinking quietly and politely.

About half way up the trunk of the central table d'hote maple is a convenient hollow where, during summer months, I daily place a small supply of nuts for my squirrel proteges. This hollow is a favorite squirrel lunch-counter, but it has served more than one purpose lately, for it was the cradle in which Madame Jolie-Queue used to put her baby for his daynaps. While he slept she would station herself, always face outward, on the little ledge in front of the hollow, concealing him so completely that it was only by compelling her to move that one could get a glimpse of the furry ball in the tree-cradle. As she sat thus—sometimes quietly nibbling nuts, sometimes rapidly rubbing and smoothing her fur from the tip of her rat-like nose to the end of her handsome tail—she always had a severe expression of "don't wake the baby."

AS SHE SAT THUS—SOMETIMES QUIETLY NIBBLING NUTS.

The youngster has now bidden farewell to his mother and set out in life on his own responsibility. Such snug quarters as he has found for himself. I am certain that his mother would drive him from them and secure them for herself did she but know of their superior charms and advantages. Baby has made his home on our veranda, where he chooses the softest rugs and cushions for his bed.

Condensed from a sketch in Effie Bignell's book, My Woodland Intimates, published by The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

From Washington: Its Sights and Insights. Copyright, The Funk & Wagnalls Co.

The Washington monument, nearly six hundred feet high, is said to be the highest monument in the world. It was erected in memory of George Washington. This grand structure is of pure white marble. From the top there is a magnificent view of the surrounding country. The monument, however, has suffered from the disintegrating effects of the weather, and from the ruthless hands of the relic-hunters. The majestic appearance of the monument grows upon the beholder, and its pearly whiteness reminds him of the character of Washington, which grows fairer in the mellowing light of history.

Banner Puzzler

For May.

New Work—Metta.
Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

At the age of 11 years he served with the Knights of Malta against the Moors and Turks. He entered the French navy in 1749. His co-operation with Washington and Lafayette at the siege of Yorktown hastened the surrender of Cornwallis. He afterward sailed with his fleet to the West Indies, and gained some important victories over the British. He had attained the high rank of lieutenant-general when he died in 1788.

R. S. WALKER.

2.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—The act of pulling.
2.—A stream of running water.
3.—The flow back.
4.—A consonant.
5.—Devoured.
6.—In a large degree.
7.—A fourth of anything.
Centrals spell the name of a great orator.

HENRY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the area of a square be to the area of a circle as 1.000 is to .7854, then what part of the square is the equilateral triangle inscribed in the circle?

W. P. E.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 10 letters. My first three spell the name of a girl; my first four spell the name of a man; my 2-3-4 signifies an obstruction; my 5-6-7 is the name of an insect; my 7-8-9 is a malleable metal; my 7-8-9-10 is a part of an instrument used in eating. My whole means extremely hard.

MILTON.

5.—QUERY.

How and when did the French title of "Dauphin" originate?

TOM TIDDLER.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Life is but a narrow vale between the cold and barron peaks of two eternities."

W. C. MOLLETT.

Answers to Puzzles of May 28.

1.—Marie, Edme, Patrice, Maurice de Macmahon.

2.—"Long may our land be bright,
With Freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King."

3.—3,136 rails and 3,136 rds. (See Chat).

4.—Words forming double acrostic: Midland, Inca, Noah, ergo. Primals—Maine; finals—Idaho.

5.—The Mangrove tree inhabits the muddy shores of the tropical regions, where it spreads by emitting aerial roots which fasten in the saline mire and finally become new stems. The seed also sends down a strong root while still attached to the parent stem. The fruit has a ruddy, brown shell and a delicate white pulp, which is sweet and eatable. The bark is an astringent, and is used for tanning leather.

6.—Colton wrote: "In the pursuit of knowledge, follow it wherever it is to be found; like fern, it is the product of all climates; and, like coin, its circulation is not restricted to any particular class."

Chat.

The solution sent by E. M. Slifer to his problem answered today is this:

We perceive the first sq. rd. requires 56 rails. That the second 2 rds. sq. (or 4 sq. rds.) requires 112 rails, or 28 rails to each sq. rd. (or 1-2 as many to each sq. rd. as the first required). That the third 3 rds. sq. (or 9 sq. rds.) requires 168 rails, or 1-3 as many to each sq. rd. as the first; in each case a difference of 56 rails. Hence we perceive a C. D. of 56. That 1, 2, 3, etc., to 1-56 equals ratio. That the denominator of each fraction denotes the number of rods on one side of each square. That from 1 to 1-56 are 56 terms. And that 56x56 equals 3,136, the number of rods and rails. Hence, C. D.x1 less than the number of terms, plus the first term equals 56x55, plus 56 equals 3,136.

Verification: 14 rails per rod, 56 rds. equals 784 rails on one side, on 4 sides, 4x784, or 3,136. And 56 squared equals 3,136.

A nice class was in attendance at the Cademy today. There were Warren Young, Newt, W. P. E., W. Lake, and F. E. Perry.

Henry came in also, to see about some of his work which he feared had gone astray because it was not properly certified to.

Cecil M. Bush asked permission to join the circle of guessers, and is most heartily welcomed. Any subscriber to The Blade has a perfect right to answer puzzles or to send in new work for the Column.

Newt, the Schoolmistress is glad it rained, and hopes it will do so again.

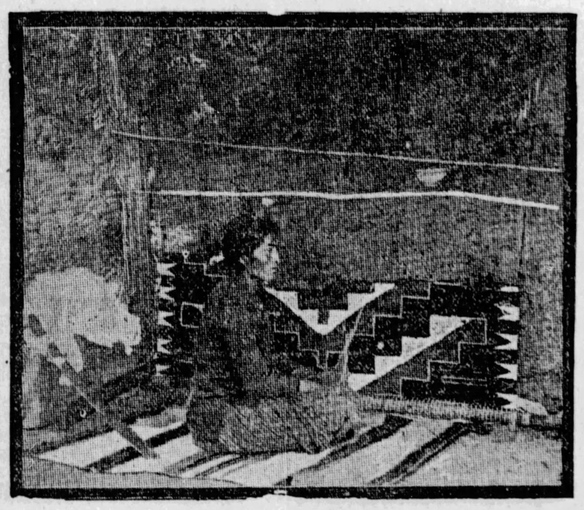
Warren Young, read what is said above to Cecil and consider yourself included in his welcome.

F. E. Perry, your letter was forwarded. Thank you for the clever diagram.

Metta takes the Banner for New York for May, and W. P. E. has it for Solutions, with Newt crowding him closely.

We are farthest away from God when we cannot perceive him in our fellowbeings. The mirror of human nature is sadly blurred; but in the meanest and wickedest there are tokens of the divine childhood, occasional flashes of the Father's image through innumerable distortions. It is for us to show a clear reflection of His life in our own lives before we judge others.—Lucy Larcom.

THE NAVAJO BLANKET.



NAVAJO WOMAN WEAVING.

From The Frontier Monthly.

Navajo blankets are purely American products and are made only by the Navajo Indians. They are much sought after by curio collectors and are put to practical use as rugs, or to decorative purposes as hangings, improving with age and service.

In the May issue of The Frontier Monthly, a magazine of the West published in Denver, Colonel U. S. Hollister, a noted collector of Navajo blankets, has an interesting account of Navajo weaving and the products of Navajo looms. In tracing the history of the art he says in part:

Navajo weaving is of undoubted aboriginal origin. The Navajos use now the same general form of loom as was used by the Pueblo Indian when Coronado first found them in New Mexico in 1541. When, in the sixteenth century the Europeans visited the country now known as New Mexico, the Navajos were not weavers. They were a foreign tribe, descended from the great Athabascan tribes that stretched across the continent from east to west in the vicinity of the Great Lakes. We do not know why or when they arrived in the present Navajo land. It was a long time ago—so long that they have no story or legend that tells. They were there and had occupied that field a long time before the conquest of Mexico.

The Cliff Dweller was gone before the arrival of the Navajo and the Pueblos occupied the country lying between the Navajo and Spanish occupation.

The Navajos learned the art from the Pueblos. The Pueblos learned it from the Cliff Dwellers. No one has the temerity to say who taught the Cliff Dwellers. The best we can make of it, the remote lineage of the Navajo weave is obscure. The Cliff Dwellers were the first weavers in the Navajo land.

The squaws are the blanket makers. The Navajo woman works without patterns to guide her. She has the initial in her mind when she begins. Unless some dealer who takes particular fancy to a pattern of blanket sends it out to the Navajos to be duplicated, no two are alike. Left to themselves, the Navajos duplicate no weave. Each one of the thousands in existence possesses a distinct individuality.

The elements, the storm, the wind and the whirlwind, the mountains and canons, the rivers, light and darkness, form the basis of their symbols.

The Navajo squaw is a child of nature. She weaves the story of her life or her environment. In symbolic figures she shows the mountains in whose shadow she was born; the river from which the water was taken in which her own and her Indian lover's hands were washed in the ceremony of marriage; the trees, clouds, rain, wind, whirlwind and the lightning.

She portrays the tortuous path the Indian novitiate must travel to attain a place among the medicine men. She knows the symbols that must adorn the blanket of a chief, the robe of a bride or the mantle of the dead.

In the beginning there was no color, no beauty of design or weave. It took many long years to develop this. Slowly the Navajo woman was becoming a slave to the blanket. She was working out her destiny without knowing it.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

Proceedings of the Convention at Columbus June 3 and 4.

Columbus, O., June 4.—The Republican state convention held its first session in the big Auditorium here yesterday afternoon. The building has a seating capacity of more than 6,000, but long before 4 o'clock, the hour for the opening, the structure was filled with delegates and the thousands of spectators.

At five minutes to 4 o'clock the band began a medley of patriotic airs, which stirred the enthusiasm of the audience, and while the band was playing Senators Hanna and Foraker and Colonel Myron T. Herrick entered the hall. They were loudly applauded as they passed to the platform, Senator Foraker giving Mr. Hanna precedence. No sooner had these distinguished Republicans taken their seats than John B. Clingerman, of Springfield, chairman of the state central committee, rapped for order, and introduced Rev. J. C. Jackson, jr., of Columbus, who offered an eloquent prayer. Chairman Clingerman next announced the temporary officers of the convention to be as follows: Chairman, Senator M. A. Hanna; secretary, John R. Malloy, of Columbus; sergeant-at-arms, William F. Gest, of Cincinnati. Then he added:

"It would be absurd for one to introduce to you your temporary chairman. No new words are to be said of him in praise. Everybody knows him, and everybody loves him. I, therefore, present to you the Hon. M. A. Hanna."

Before Chairman Clingerman had concluded his brief remarks, a wave of applause started, which drowned his voice and shook the great building. The senator, as he advanced to the front of the platform, could not repress the feeling of gratification aroused by his hearty reception. He smiled a cheerful response to the genuine applause, waving his hand gently in protest.

The senator was in splendid voice, and each word he said was heard in every part of the great hall. Throughout the speech was punctuated by applause, but the senator rang the bell of the target of Republican enthusiasm for and pride in Republican achievements when, in thunderous tones, he sounded the warning cry of "Hands off!" from the splendid structure that has been builded by Republican statesmanship, and called upon the architects and builders of that structure to stand guard to prevent its destruction.

The senator's tribute to President Roosevelt made another big hit with the convention, and during the delivery of the few words of eulogy, he was frequently interrupted by applause. The same was true of his reference to the relations of capital and labor. There was a prolonged outburst of cheers at the conclusion of the address.

Chairman Hanna lost no time in starting the business of the convention, and he at once called for the reports of the district meetings held earlier in the afternoon.

When these reports had been read the places of meeting for the various committees were announced and the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock today.

Columbus, O., June 4.—Gen. Charles Dick, chairman of the committee on resolutions of the Republican state convention, read the following declaration of principles, which was warmly received and enthusiastically adopted:

The Platform.

The Republicans of Ohio rejoice in the results of Republican administration in the state and nation. It has promoted the welfare of the entire country. Past achievements insure the faithful performance of new duties.

Ohio enters upon her second century of statehood with a record unequaled. Republican control has aided immeasurably in placing our state in the very forefront of the union of states comprising the world's greatest nation.

Favor Roosevelt's Nomination.

We commend President Roosevelt's fidelity to duty, his adherence to President McKinley's policies, and his approved ability in his high office, showing him in every way worthy of election by the people to be their chief magistrate. We favor his nomination for President in 1904.

Hanna for Senator Again.

The Ohio Republican delegation in congress has honored the state in both houses. Senators Joseph B. Foraker and Marcus A. Hanna have splendidly maintained Ohio's leadership. The re-election of Senator Hanna is a distinct national demand upon our state, and we hereby cordially promise him the undivided support of the entire Republican party of Ohio.

Governor Nash Commended.

Governor George K. Nash and his able assistants in the state offices, for their faithful and successful administration, deserve the general commendation and gratitude of the people.

Constitutional Amendments.

In Ohio, as in the nation, Republican achievements compel popular approval. Our state debt is canceled, the cash surplus in our treasury is at record figures, the state institutions were never more efficiently or economically conducted, and yet the state tax rate has been reduced by half through Republican laws, whereby corporate interests are required to bear a more equitable share of the burden of taxation, so far as is possible under the constitutional restrictions of Ohio's present organic law. We favor removing limitations which prevent a more just system of taxation, so that property can be adequately classified for taxation purposes, and invite the most careful consideration of the amendment for that purpose to be voted upon at the election next November.

Ohio ought not to discriminate longer against her own corporations, thus cutting off possible revenues and other benefits, and we therefore favor and indorse the amendment to remove the present provision in our state constitution for the double liability of stockholders.

We also favor the amendments to vest the governor with the veto power, and to provide for county legislative districts, so that each county will have at least one member in the lower house of each general assembly, and we authorize our indorsement of these amendments upon our official ballots.

Would Improve Canals.

The home waterways, the Ohio public works, can be modernized at a cost so moderate as not to weigh against the vast benefits to be derived. They started our state on its prosperity, put millions into its treasury, and can do so again if, instead of the perpetual threat of abandonment, they are accorded a degree of encouragement commensurate with their importance, and we favor their maintenance upon a basis of efficiency creditable to the state and adapted to the traffic necessities of our growing commerce.

The question of transportation is one of the most important business problems now before the American people for determination. The full utilization of our inland waterways is demanded by all business interests. We therefore favor the continued improvement by the general government of the Ohio river, that a navigable stage of water may be maintained the entire year.

New Code Is Approved.

The Seventy-fifth general assembly also shares justly in the praise due for the scope and excellence of its accomplished results. The tangled confusion of special laws for all the cities and villages of Ohio has given place to a systematic municipal code, conformable to the constitution and promising to work well wherever properly administered by competent officials. We also commend to the attention of the voters of Ohio the pending amendment to the constitution for dividing the cities into three classes.

Betterment of Labor

As Republican legislation has always provided work for those who would work, while Democratic free trade has produced the opposite result, so the labor laws, state and national, have been largely of Republican origin. We favor their extension in every way equitable to all, particularly those designed to promote harmonious conditions, and to secure for labor just recognition in the settlement of differences. Public welfare demands this quite as much as the interests of employers and employed.

For Better Public Roads.

Better roads would save Ohio's citizens millions of dollars yearly, and should be systematically established. They are especially needed on account of the rural free mail delivery system, for which the demand is now well-nigh universal, inaugurated by Republicans, a Democratic administration refused it a trial, and Republicans have now proved its value. We favor the extension of the system as rapidly as possible wherever desired.

Public improvements have invariably been favored by the Republican party, benefiting the entire country many times their total cost. Every citizen interested in better rivers and harbors, public highways, improved postal service, forest preservation, flood prevention, the great Isthmian canal, and other enterprises of like character, has his rightful home only in the Republican party, where progress has never been opposed.

Favor Liberal Pensions.

Nearly three thousand millions of dollars paid to pensioners since the Republican party came into power, almost all of it under legislation enacted without a dissenting Republican vote in congress, but always against Democratic opposition, attest the contrast between the parties in this respect, and yet further liberality was evidenced by the pension legislation of the last congress.

Taft and the Philippines.

The improvement in our relations with the Philippine islands is attested by the reduction of our army to the lowest legal limit. Education and enlightenment under broad-minded administrative policy are gradually obviating the necessity for control through military power, and we commend the rapid and steady progress made in the preparation of the Filipinos for the fullest practicable degree of self-government.

In this connection we voice the grateful acknowledgment of the nation for the splendid services in the Philippines of that distinguished son of Ohio, Governor-General William H. Taft.

Our Foreign Policy.

Under Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, our foreign policy of equity to all has made the United States the peacemaker of the world, guarding weaker nations from aggression, and giving the Monroe doctrine a vital force greater than ever before.

As America's part in preserving the peace of the world, we endorse the Republican policy of developing the United States navy to the highest efficiency, and we favor every encouragement possible to our merchant marine in the extension of American commerce in American ships upon every sea.

The Protective Tariff.

The protective tariff policy of the Republican party has made the United States the greatest industrial nation, astonished the world with the tremendous development of our boundless resources; has added vastly to our foreign commerce has greatly increased the prosperity of the farmer, and has advanced American labor to the best scale of living ever attained. We oppose all attacks upon this policy, whatever the pretext, as tending to bring back the disastrous days of Democratic tariff revision and free trade. Changing conditions and the possible benefits of reciprocity may call for timely readjustment of schedules, but protection as a principle and as a policy must be administered by the friends of American prosperity, and must not be sacrificed.

Trusts and Monopolies.

Combinations for the monopoly of trade and kindred unlawful purposes are directly amenable to penalties provided by Republican legislation and their vigorous enforcement in the courts. No worthy interest is imperiled, but whatever will work public harm is restrained, and that without resort to the Democratic plan of destroying all American industries through tariff revision or otherwise. If further legislation should be found necessary the Republican party can be depended upon to enact and enforce it with equity and safety to every legitimate interest.

Record on Currency.

The Republican party, having restored the national credit after it was nearly destroyed by the Democratic party, and having maintained, defended and advanced it to the highest in the world, with every dollar of full value, and having given to the people the only banking system that operates uniformly everywhere without loss and at lowest cost, should now endeavor within safe lines to stimulate local bank circulation, thus securing an elasticity of currency supply commensurate with business demands, and we favor well-guarded legislation to this end.

Would Reduce Southern Representation in Congress.

Ohio was the first state with soil forever free from the stain of slavery. Pledged by the great creative ordinance of 1787 "to the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty," and bound thereby to "forever remain a part of the United States of America," Ohio was foremost in the war to preserve "the indestructible Union of indestructible states," and adheres firmly to every amendment which that war wrote into our country's constitution as binding in honor upon every American citizen.

Therefore, we hold fast to the doctrine of equity everywhere in the exercise of the elective franchise, maintaining that justice requires any state excluding any of its citizens from the ballot to be proportionately reduced in its representation in the electoral colleges and the lower house of the national congress.

From its earliest day the Republican party has accomplished great results in the state and nation, and without resting upon its laurels, has continually pressed forward to new duties. Unremittingly it seeks to establish whatever is safe, wise and truly progressive, and in furtherance of its great and patriotic purposes, it invites most cordially the cooperation and support of all who sincerely desire to promote our country's highest welfare.

The following ticket was nominated: For governor, Myron T. Herrick; lieutenant-governor, Warren G. Harding; state auditor, Walter D. Guilbert; state treasurer, W. S. McKinnon; attorney-general, Wade H. Ellis; judge supreme court, A. N. Summers; board public works, G. H. Watkins.

MORMONS ORDERED OUT.

Berlin, June 6.—Hugh J. Cannon, superintendent of the Mormon missions in Germany, his wife, his secretary and his assistant secretary, were ordered by the police today to leave Prussian territory within three weeks. Similar orders are about to be served by the local authorities on eight other missionaries in Prussia, under the decision of the government, to expel them all. It is quite unusual to serve the wives of Mormon missionaries with separate notice. Mrs. Cannon has only been here a month. No explanation was given for the action taken, except that the presence of the Mormons was undesirable to the police. Mr. Cannon will move his headquarters to Zurich, Switzerland. He has engaged a house there, near the one which Calvin took when he fled from France.

From Zurich the missionaries will occasionally visit the Mormon communities in Prussia, who have 1,200 members, in groups of 15 to 20 each. The German pastors continue their services.

No protest has yet been made against the expulsion of the Mormons. Elder Francis M. Layman, now in London, the European superintendent of the Mormon mission, has been advised of the action of the authorities here, and is waiting to see if Washington will take up the cases of two or three Mormons who were ill-treated by the constabulary. Through these cases, it is hoped, the Prussian government may be led to reverse the expulsion decree in that and several other German states.

NORTHERN SECURITIES.

St. Paul, June 5.—Arguments were begun today before United States Judge Lochren in the case of the state of Minnesota against the Northern Securities company and the roads whose control is merged in the New Jersey corporation, in the United States circuit court in this city.

The arguments are based upon practically the same testimony in most respects as that in the case against the merger by the federal government. The state's case, however, is on entirely different grounds. The federal case alleged a violation of the federal Sherman anti-trust law. The state's case is brought under a provision of the Minnesota constitution which specifically prohibits the consolidation of parallel and competing lines of railway.

The arguments may last two or three days. Attorney General Douglass opened the state's case and will be followed by Geo. P. Wilson. The defense will then be heard. Attorney Geo. L. Young, M. D. Grover and C. W. Bunn will present the side of the Northern Securities company and the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific roads. M. D. Munn will then close for the state.

Walter Wellman says President Roosevelt hopes for election with the distribution of an immense campaign fund or the assistance of Wall street

APPALLING DESTRUCTION OF GEORGIA TORNADO

VISITORS VIEWING WRECK OF HOMES ON NEW HOPELAND HILL, ONE HUNDRED HOMES WERE DESTROYED HERE.

The above illustration shows the fury of the tornado and the destruction wrought at Gainesville, Georgia, where so many lives were lost. The photograph shows where one hundred houses were leveled entailing a great loss of life.

ARMORY DEDICATED.

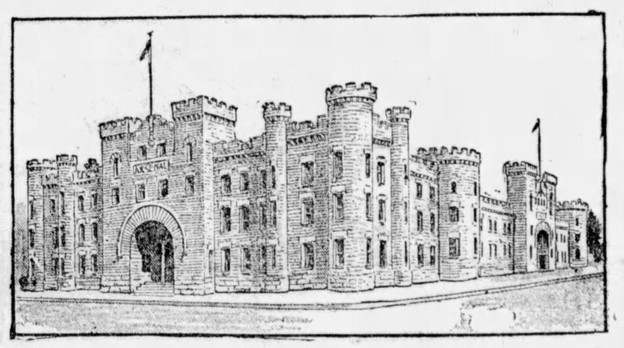
President Roosevelt Officiated at the Event in Springfield.

Springfield, Ill., June 4.—President Roosevelt spent four hours in the capital city of Illinois today and the welcome he received was one of the most enthusiastic he has encountered on his long trip across the continent. When the special train reached the city this morning the President found a sea of humanity ebbing and flowing about the station and the adjoining streets. Soldiers and police formed an escort and cleared the way to the President's carriage. Governor Yates, Senator Cullom and other public men of the state were on hand to bid welcome to the chief executive of the nation.

The day's program was crowded with interesting features and the distinguished visitor was allowed scarcely time for a luncheon at the executive mansion with the governor and a number of invited guests. The chief event of the day was the dedication of the magnificent new armory building. The structure stands opposite the state house and both inside and out it was elaborately dressed in flags and bunting in honor of the occasion. Ten thousand persons occupied seats in the auditorium and many more were crowded into the aisles and other places where standing room could be had while they listened to the President's address. The President was introduced by Governor Yates and both received vociferous welcome.

Though the time was exceedingly limited in view of the long program of public functions the President found time for a hurried visit to Lincoln's tomb, where he deposited a handsome wreath on the sarcophagus of the martyred President.

At 2 o'clock the journey was resumed. Stops at Decatur and Danville late this afternoon are the last scheduled for the longest trip ever undertaken by a President of the United States. Tomorrow morning the President will speed across Indiana and Ohio and some time about nightfall he expects to be back in Washington ready to tackle the business that has accumulated in his absence.



ILLINOIS STATE ARSENAL AND ARMORY.

ONLY ONE ELEMENT.

That Is the Belief of the Eminent Sir William Crookes.

Berlin, June 6.—Prof. Sir William Crookes, before the International Chemical congress yesterday, dealt with the possibility of reducing all the elements of matter to a one and ultimate, by finding that each and every element is resolvable into a single form of energy.

The subject was "Modern Views on Matter—The Realization of a Dream." Sir William cited the utterance of Sir Humphrey Davy and Faraday as anticipating the possibility of reducing the elements to simpler bases, and sketched the significance of the Roentgen Rays and Bequerel Rays, and the experiments of Curie and others.

"All these observations," he said, "find international connection in the discovery of radium, which is practically the basis of coarser chemical elements here. Probably masses of molecules dissolve themselves into the ether waves of the universe or into electrical energy. Thus we stand on the border line where matter and force pass into each other. In this border land lie the greatest scientific problems of the future. Here lie the final realities, wide reaching and marvelous.

"The nineteenth century saw the birth of new views regarding the nature of atoms, electricity and ether. While our views about the composition of matter are generally satisfactory today, will that be the case at the end of the twentieth century? Do we not again see that our investigations have only a temporary value? Will we be content to see matter dissolving into a multitude of revol electrodes? It occurs when a piece of glass is rubbed with silk. It is present in sunshine, in a raindrop, in lightning, in a flame, in a waterfall, and in the roaring sea. Although the whole range of human experience is too short to form a parallel whereby we can foretell the disappearance of matter, nevertheless it is possible that forceless nebulae will again prevail when the hourglass of eternity has run out."

STORM AT SANTIAGO.

Santiago de Chile, June 3.—A great storm occurred at Valparaiso yesterday. Many vessels foundered in the bay the Esplanade was destroyed and great damage was done to the floating docks. There were grave fears regarding the safety of the Pacific Steam Navigation company's steamer Arequipa, which, during a lull in the storm, left port to pass the gale outside the harbor. She did not return and the bodies of some of her crew have been washed ashore.

The British ship Foyledale, from Portland, Ore., with a cargo of timber, struck the breakwater. The captain's wife, his son and six men were drowned. Near the Foyledale was wrecked the Chilean bark Chivilingo and two of her crew were lost. Scores of craft went ashore or were sunk.

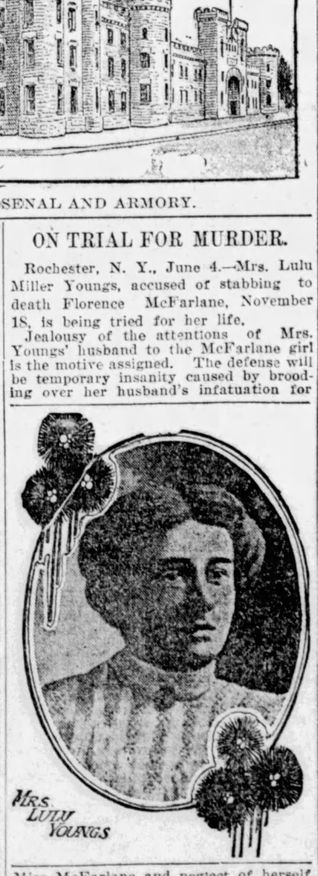
London, June 3.—A dispatch to Lloyds from Valparaiso, Chile, confirms the dispatch of The Associated Press from Santiago de Chile, referring to loss of the Pacific Steam Navigation company's steamer Arequipa, which during a lull in yesterday's great storm at Valparaiso, left that port in an endeavor to ride out the gale at sea. The agent cables that the steamer, which had eighty persons on board, was probably lost. The bodies of some of the Arequipa's crew, he adds, have been washed ashore.

Valparaiso, Chile, June 3. — Seventeen persons were saved out of the 80 on board the Pacific Steam Navigation company's steamer Arequipa when she foundered during the gale which swept over this coast yesterday.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Rochester, N. Y., June 4.—Mrs. Lulu Miller Youngs, accused of stabbing to death Florence McFarlane, November 18, is being tried for her life.

Jealousy of the attentions of Mrs. Youngs' husband to the McFarlane girl is the motive assigned. The defense will be temporary insanity caused by brooding over her husband's infatuation for



MRS. LULU YOUNGS

Miss McFarlane and neglect of herself.

The defense hopes to prove by physicians that Mrs. Youngs was insane when she stabbed Miss McFarlane. The prosecution has two doctors who will testify that she was excited but not insane.

The defendant's white-haired mother accompanies her to and from the jail.

MINERS' CONVENTION.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 4.—A call for a convention of the anthracite miners was issued last night. It is signed by the presidents and secretaries of districts 1, 7 and 9. It recites the contention of the miners that Presidents Nicholls, Dettery and Fahey were chosen members of the board of conciliation in conformity with the award of the strike commission and the refusal of the operators to accept them as representatives of the miners. The call continues:

"In view of the action of the operators in refusing to carry out the award of the commission, the executive boards of districts 1, 7 and 9 have carefully canvassed the entire situation, decided to notify all local unions that a convention will be held in the city of Pottsville, beginning at 10 a. m., Monday, June 15, 1903. The purpose will be to decide what action shall be taken or what course shall be taken by officers having your affairs in charge. If local unions wish delegates to elect their representatives on the board of conciliation they should instruct them accordingly."

An Excursion in Peril.

Quincy, Ill., June 3.—The steamer Flying Eagle, and a barge, struck the draw of Hannibal bridge this morning, and sank in forty feet of water. The Hannibal Methodist Sunday School excursion was on board, and several children are said to have been drowned. Most of the passengers were pulled off on the bridge before the vessel sank.

Edward Grafstrom, Santa Fe railroad mechanical engineer, believed drowned at Topeka, Kas., while rescuing flood victims

QUAY'S AMBITION.

Desires to Succeed Hanna as National Chairman.

Philadelphia, June 8.—Matthew Stanley Quay will be the next chairman of the Republican national committee unless the present plans of Roosevelt, Quay, Platt and Foraker miscarry. Quay wants the place, Roosevelt wants Quay to have it, and the others concerned are willing, according to a dispatch from here to the Chicago Record-Herald.

The "big boss" of Pennsylvania, as Senator Quay now likes to be designated in preference to the more familiar "old man," claims to be Roosevelt's Christopher Columbus. He asserts with becoming modesty that the people of New York never seriously regarded their "Teddy" as a Presidential possibility until after the convention of 1900, in which Quay made the fight of his life and forced Roosevelt on the ticket with McKinley. There is more than words behind Quay's claim. He undoubtedly placed Roosevelt on the high road of national politics, even against the wishes of Roosevelt himself, and now he arises to claim his reward.

Quay has three objects in view. He wants to name the next legislature in Pennsylvania in order to insure his own re-election. He proposes to pass the omnibus statehood bill at any cost, and for these things he is willing to contribute his best efforts toward the election of Roosevelt to the Presidency. As chairman of the Republican national committee Quay would be able to assist Roosevelt financially in those Pennsylvania legislative districts where Quay and his friends find fights on their hands.

As chairman Quay would be able to convince Roosevelt that to him and him only he owed preference and patronage. As national chairman Quay would handle the greatest sum of money ever collected for campaign purposes in this country. No man could raise more or use more.

Flushed with success and crowned with personal victories in Pennsylvania and in congress, Quay could order his governor, Pennypacker, to accept his resignation as a senator of the United States, and could then compel his legislature to elect his son, Richard R. Quay, his successor. Thus did his preceptor, Simon Cameron, boost "Don" Cameron into "the most exclusive club in the United States"—the senate.

To assert that Quay could do these things is to say that he would do each and all of them. Thus he has planned, according to the inspired utterances of the harpies hereabouts who have preyed for years upon the rich pickings thrown to them from the rich stores of the Quay-Durham machine.

That Quay is well equipped for the position no man will seriously deny. In practical politics Quay is a past grand master. In the manipulation of men and money Quay has not a peer, and in the matter of caring for Quay himself, Quay stands supreme—a monument to selfishness personified.

The suggestion that Quay should succeed Senator Hanna as national chairman came first from Quay himself, who communicated his plans and wishes to Senator Penrose, with instructions to have the first public utterance on the subject come from the President himself. Roosevelt balked at this proposition, but made no secret of his preference for Quay over Hanna. Senator Lodge is credited with having made the first public mention of Quay's name in connection with the chairmanship, and it is generally believed here that Lodge was inspired by Roosevelt to do so.

As the original Roosevelt man Quay forced his organization in line for the Rough Rider in 1900, and whipped Bliss and the other candidates for Vice President to a finish and then placed Roosevelt on the ticket against the best judgment of Senator Platt and the personal wishes of Roosevelt, who suspected that he was being boosted into a political graveyard. Quay rallied every force he could command, and with Penrose succeeded in creating a genuine Roosevelt sentiment throughout Pennsylvania.

In the Republican state convention of 1902 the Roosevelt boomers, headed by Quay, Penrose and Durham, blazed the way for Roosevelt in 1904, and claimed him as their very own. They inserted in the state platform the following unqualified indorsement of Roosevelt:

"To President Roosevelt and his administration we give our heartiest approval and support. We recognize the fidelity with which he has carried out the policies of his lamented predecessor. He is strong in conviction, wise in action, thoroughly American, of high and patriotic ideals, and his leadership establishes confidence both in the success of the Republican principles and in the continued prosperity of the country. We pledge ourselves to his renomination to the great office which he has filled with such ability and patriotism."

This plank was nailed to the platform of Republican Pennsylvania on June 11, 1902, and Quay stands upon it today with the limelight turned fair and full upon his familiar features.

The convention this year was held early in order that Quay might make capital out of the fact that his state was the first in convention assembled to indorse Theodore Roosevelt for President of the United States in 1904. Quay and Penrose openly boasted of this achievement and seem to regard it as a matter of the very highest importance. It certainly marks the beginning of Quay's dash for the national chairmanship.

A clear majority of the Pennsylvania legislature is expected to be elected on the ticket headed by President Roosevelt in 1904. This majority will elect Quay's successor in the senate of the United States. All opposition would pass away like the night when he should first loom up as chairman of the Republican national committee.

ASK FOR RECOGNITION.

New York, June 3.—The Venezuelan revolutionists, who have for over a year and a half, been fighting the government of President Castro, are to petition the United States for recognition as belligerents.

Mail advices received in this city from Venezuelan ports, say that Dr. Pedro Esiquiel Rojaes, the diplomatic agent of the provisional government, established by the insurrectionists, has been assigned to the mission of securing for them the rights of belligerents. Dr. Rojaes who was minister of foreign affairs in the cabinets of President Castro and President Andrade, now in Trinidad, where he has been making his headquarters.

The request of the rebels is based on the fact that they are in absolute possession of all the ports of importance in the country, except La Guira, Maracaibo and Puerto Cabello and hold also the entire eastern portion of Venezuela, over which they exercise the power of government.

If the state department at Washington does not decide favorably on the application, the revolutionary government, it is announced, will make the same request of Great Britain.

The reason that the United States is applied to first, is that the rebels would like to maintain the good relations with this country which now exist between Washington and the Castro government, and also because the United States is most interested from a commercial point of view.

Cape Colony Affairs.

Cape Town, June 5.—The governor of Cape Colony, Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson, opened parliament today. In his speech he said he hoped shortly to be able to relax the remaining restrictions on liberty in consequence of the success which had attended the policy of peace and reconciliation. All the races were settling down to ordinary life. The present session was called to ratify the customs convention drawn up at Bloemfonteine and to sanction the construction of several new railroads. With the continuance of the present buoyancy of revenue the increased expenditure would not involve additional taxation

Another "Rough Rider" Wins Out

WILLIE FUGATE is a twelve-year-old boy living in a town of 200 inhabitants in the Pecos River Valley, New Mexico, on the line of the Santa Fe Railroad. He had a broncho, but had grown tired of riding "bareback" and wanted a saddle. He read of a boy in an Eastern town having made money by selling The Saturday Evening Post, and wrote for information. His neighbors did not know much about THE POST and he sold only two copies out of the ten received. ¶ Most of the trains stop at Willie's town for water and he wandered down to the station "to see the train come in." When he saw a number of passengers step out of the train a thought struck him. Mounting a pile of ties, he announced in a loud voice: "You won't have a chance to get any more reading matter for 250 miles—you'd better get a copy of this week's SATURDAY EVENING POST." In about two minutes he had sold the other eight copies and could have sold a dozen more. That night he wrote for 50 copies for next week and sold every one.

During the next month he sold over 400 copies and bought "not only a dandy saddle but a blanket." Since then he has sold an average of about 125 copies a week and each month won one of the cash prizes offered to the boys who do good work. He writes: *"We have more coyotes than people here, but I think I can jump that order to 200 copies a week when the travel gets a little heavier."*

Any Boy Can Earn Money selling THE POST on Friday afternoons and Saturdays. We send the first week's supply free. This provides capital for the following week. Write for the TEN FREE COPIES to-day.

Don't be afraid to try it. If 6000 other boys are making money by this plan you can do the same

Next Month $250 in extra cash prizes will be given to Boys who do good work. Address

BOY DEPARTMENT, THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
527 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DANGER AT MEMPHIS.

Crest Passes St. Louis, Leaving 25,000 Homeless.

St. Louis, Mo., June 9.—At the rate of from 8 to 10 miles an hour, the Mississippi river, over half a mile wide and 90 feet deep in the channel, is pouring past St. Louis toward the Gulf. For a week the river, slowly at first, and then gaining in speed, crept out of its ordinary confines until on June 8, 1903, it had established a high water mark of 37.5 feet, the highest koodtide since the same mark, unofficially, was established in 1858. The river is now receding. Thirty feet above low water mark is the danger line for St. Louis, and the river rose 7 1-2 feet above the danger line.

The crest of the flood has passed St. Louis, and any further destruction to be wrought will be from the possible crumbling of undermined buildings, and to the country below this point, danger of which is lessened by the spreading of the river over the low lands.

Death List Is Growing.

Rapid falling of the river, it is expected, will quickly drain the inundated section on the Illinois side, where the property loss will be heaviest, and repairs to the damaged property will soon be possible.

Reports are coming in from Madison, Granite City and Venice, which indicate the death list may be larger than at first estimated. It is known that at least 20 people have been drowned in that vicinity. A report was received early today from Newport, a small town three miles from Granite City, that a school building in which are sheltered fifty children, was tottering and threatening to collapse at any moment. Appeals were made for assistance, but there was no way to reach them from St. Louis or East St. Louis, the only places that can now render aid.

Many Given Up as Lost.

City Attorney Robert Hagneur, of Venice, is reported by his relatives to be missing, and they fear he perished when the city was overwhelmed. Deputy Coroner William Ballhorn, of Madison county, and his son, who lived in Venice, have been given up as lost. Louis Fisher and wife, who lived in Madison, are believed to have been drowned in the breaking of the levee that flooded that town. William Anchor and Mrs. Clifton and her infant have been missing for several days, and it is thought they perished. In one party of refugees near Edwardsville, four cases of smallpox developed yesterday. The officials of Madison county are doing all in their power to isolate the cases, and prevent a spread of the disease.

Numerous families, penniless and having no friends to whom to go refuse to leave their flooded homes. In many cases these people are actually starving and food will be furnished them at once by men in skiffs.

25,000 Persons Homeless.

Twenty-five thousand persons are homeless in this vicinity became of the high water. Railroad traffic from St. Louis and East St. Louis is paralyzed. Over 200,000 acres of rich farming lands are under water. The shipping and manufacturing district of East St. Louis for three miles along the river front are under water, varying in depth from two to eight feet. St. Louis is flooded along the water front. The entire loss of property, stock and damage to crops will exceed $3,000,000.

Destitute Sufferers.

From police reports it is learned there are 390 destitute flood sufferers in St. Louis today. The remainder have either secured transportation to other cities or are being cared for by relatives and friends in St. Louis. A number have become ill from exposure.

There were 1,200 flood refugees in Wardsville, Ill., last night from the tri-cities and Newport. Because of the congested it was found necessary to distribute the sufferers in the cities and villages along the Wabash as far north as Litchfield.

Four-fifths of the 5,000 inhabitants of Granite City remain within the limits of the town. One-half of them are homeless.

The officials of Granite City and these who have been most active in relief work believe that no deaths have followed the flood there. Reports of drownings have not been verified, and there is said to be no sickness due to the flood.

A Thousand Awaiting Rescue.

At 7 a. m. the official gauge registered 37.4 feet, a decline of .1 of a foot over night.

In the tri-cities, Madison, Venice and Granite City, it is estimated this morning that at least 1,000 men, women and children are in a precarious condition. They are awaiting rescue, many in the second stories and on tops of houses and other points above the flood, less in danger of death than starvation. Immediate steps are being taken to remove the people to places of safety and comparative comfort.

In East St. Louis, where the railroad yards and that part along the river on both sides of the Eads bridge is flooded, the conditions are the same as yesterday. All of last night men were at work strengthening the levee that is keeping the water back from the business and residence portions of the city. The railroad situation shows no improvement.

No passenger trains are crossing the Eads or Merchants' bridges today and union station is temporarily abandoned as a terminal point for all eastern traffic, both incoming and south-bound.

It is thought that all of the railroads combined have thus far suffered a total loss of $8,000,000.

Memphis Now in Danger.

Memphis, Tenn., June 9.—Some concern is felt here over the flood of the Mississippi river to the north. A stage of 34 feet is thought to be probable at Memphis and large forces of men are engaged in repairing the breaks left in the Arkansas levees north of the city made by the late flood. Repair work at two breaks has given way and water is passing to the country behind the levees, flooding a considerable area. A pile driver and 10,000 sacks have been dispatched to these points. Much trouble is being experienced in securing laborers for the work.

Official Bulletin of Flood.

Washington, June 9.—Special river bulletin: The crest of the flood at St. Louis was reached Monday morning with a gauge reading of 37.5 feet, as forecasted on Friday last. This just equals the high water reading of May 19, 1858, but is 3.9 feet below the great high water mark of June 20, 1844. The water this morning stands at 37.4 feet, and from this time forward will fall steadily, though at first slowly. The upper Mississippi is also falling slowly and steadily, while below St. Louis the rise continues. The stage at Cairo this morning was 42.0 feet, a rise of 1.01 foot, and at Memphis 28.6, a rise of 1.1 since Monday morning. A crest will be reached at Cairo Wednesday or Thursday at about 43 or 44 feet.

Water Falling at Kansas City.

Kansas City, June 9.—Work in the flood district was retarded today by the lack of water and men. The Twelfth street cable line was started today after a ten days' shut down. The Missouri Pacific entered union station today for the first time since the flood began.

This is the only change in the railway situation.

Railroads Resume at Topeka.

Topeka, Kan., June 9.—All railroads have resumed almost regular service out of Topeka, except the Union Pacific. Not a train is running on that road. The river is falling rapidly.

Zionists Elect Officers.

Pittsburg, June 9.—The session of the Federation of American Zionists was taken up today in the election of officers and committees, and resulted as follows: President, Dr. Richard Gotthell, of New York; vice presidents, G. H. Mayer, off Philadelphia, to report the eastern section, and Leon Zolotkoff, of Chicago, to represent the western section; secretary, Jacob De Haas, of New York; treasurer, E. W. Lewin-Epstein, of New York. Members of the international action committee were also chosen.

A New Steamship.

Copenhagen, June 3.—The new 10,000-ton twin screw steamship United States, of the Scandinavian-American line, started on her maiden trip across the Atlantic today. The United States is the third new steamship of the Scandinavian-American line put into commission during the last twelve months.

RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—The relations between the United States and Russia are much discussed here. The Novoe Vremya prints a signed leading article, headed "Russia and America," which says:

"The United States from time to time enters the arena of the anti-Russian propaganda, which finds favorable soil in its politically unripe population, without governmental traditions and carried away by the successes of its new imperialistic policy. The Siberian prisons, the Manchurian open door, the Kisheneff disorders—all of these serve as a protext for the anti-Russian meetings so advantageous to Russia's enemies. While Secretary Hay's stubborn anglophilism lends governmental importance to the claims of the various groups of American traders and missionaries in the far east, our diplomatic agents' activity in America must take a different course from the diplomacy of Europe. We must create a party and explain our designs and position, not only to Mr. Hay, but to the people also, which is always the same. They must act through the American press, which, notwithstanding its defects, seems to be not only the mirror, but the leader of American public opinion."

The editor of the Syromiatnikoff says: "Thrice in America have been found hearty Russian sympathies, but Russia remains dumb, while the American papers are filled with all possible accusations against Russia, from English, German and Jewish sources. Count Cassini excellently defends our political interests, but he cannot undertake a newspaper controversy, so the accusations remain unanswered."

The article further complains that the American school histories contain nothing refeyring to the friendship shown by Russia to the United States at the foundation of and in the defense of the Union. The editorial concludes:

"The Russian foreign office should publish, in English, a sketch of the relations between the Russian and American governments, beginning with the time of Catherine and ending with the Spanish-American war, from both diplomatic archives and American published records, and send the same to three thousand American papers. If a third of this number notice the book a sympathetic movement will be inaugurated in the country. With its tremendous importance it is a great error to despise the American press in conducting our foreign affairs."

Bulgarian revolutionists routed and 12 killed by Turkish troops near Salonica.

STATUE OF HOBART UNVEILED IN PATERSON

STATUE OF THE LATE VICE-PRESIDENT HOBART.

Paterson, N. J., June 5.—The statue of the late Vice-President Garret A. Hobart was unveiled here on Wednesday with impressive ceremonies in which many of the prominent men of the state took part. Governor Murphy, United States Senators Kean and Dryden, Secretary of State Samuel Dickinson and most of the state officers were present. The statue was unveiled by Fontaine B. Bell and the presentation speech in which the statue was turned over to the people of Paterson, was made by Vice Chancellor Eugene Stevenson. The speech of acceptance was delivered by Mayor Hinchcliffe.

The opening prayer was delivered by the Rev. David Magie, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer. The orator of the day was former United States Attorney General John W. Griggs, who reviewed the life of Mr. Hobart.

The statue is the work of Philip Martiny. The base was designed by William Ackerman, a New York architect. It is a pedestal of pink granite, eight feet high, with a plinth seven feet square, placed against the top moulding. On the front of the die are the words, "Garret Augustus Hobart," and on the rear of the die is inscribed, "Vice President of the United States," together with the years during which Mr. Hobart held office.

MORE ARRESTS

In Connection With the Postoffice Department Scandal.

Washington, June 6.—As a result of the sweeping investigation of affairs at the postoffice department, Thos. W. McGregor, a clerk in charge of the supplies for the rural free delivery service, and C. Elsworth Upton, of Baltimore, one of McGregor's assistants, have been arrested on the charge of conspiracy with Chas. E. Smith, of Baltimore, to defraud the government in the purchase of the leather pouches furnished the rural carriers throughout the country. Their cases make seven arrests in all since the investigation began. Other arrests are expected later.

The story of the arrests is best told in the following official statement given out by Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, last evening:

"Thomas W. McGregor and C. Elsworth Upton were arrested upon warrants sworn out in Baltimore by Inspectors J. D. Sullivan and R. D. Simons, charged with a conspiracy with Charles E. Smith and others, to defraud the United States government in the purchase of pouches from C. E. Smith of Baltimore. The complaint sets forth that McGregor and Upton agreed with Smith to obtain for him orders for many thousands of leather pouches such as are used by rural letter carriers. The price agreed upon was 90 cents per pouch, the actual value was less than 50 cents. Smith was to pay to them the difference between 90 and 50 cents per pouch. It is stated at the department that the actual number of pouches which were purchased exceeded 20,000, for which the government paid 90 cents each, or $18,000 in all. Smith received and retained of this for his own use $10,000. The remaining $8,000 was paid to McGregor and Upton. The government could have bought the entire number of pouches from the manufacturers for $8,000."

McGregor was the clerk in charge of rural free delivery supplies and Upton was one of his assistants.

Inspector Sullivan is from the St. Louis division, and Simmons from the Kansas City division of postoffice inspectors.

McGregor has been in the postal service since 1891. He came here from Nebraska as a messenger and subsequently was promoted to a clerkship, and finally was appointed by Mr. Machen in charge of the supply work of the rural free delivery service. Mr. Upton is a Baltimorian, and has been in the postal service for thirteen years. Both the men arrested are married. They were taken into custody at the postoffice department shortly before the close of office hours yesterday. Upton asked to be taken before a commissioner at Baltimore instead of in this city, because of his wider acquaintance there and better opportunity for securing bail. Accordingly he was taken to that city by two postoffice inspectors shortly before 6 o'clock last evening. McGregor was taken to the office of United States Commissioner Taylor, and gave $5,000 bond. He waived preliminary hearing. The arrests were not made public until 6:30 o'clock last evening, owing to the time required at the district attorney's office in this city to make out the warrant based on the Baltimore papers. United States District Attorney John C. Ross, of Baltimore, arrived here late in the afternoon, and was in close consultation in an advisory way, with Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow for a considerable time over the arrests. McGregor has been under the close surveillance of the inspectors for weeks, and has been subjected to close examination for several hours a day during a part of that time. The inspectors say that they completed the evidence they wanted before taking decisive action. Postmaster General Payne was notified of the arrests by Mr. Bristow, and they had a short conference on the subject.

The postmaster general was indisposed yesterday, and did not reach the department until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He omitted the usual 4 o'clock interview with the newspaper men, which has become his daily custom almost since the inception of the postoffice investigation, and sent word that there was nothing to give out, but when interrogated as to future developments merely responded: 'One could never tell what the morrow would bring forth."

Postal officials, after the arrests, would not say whether their investigations in any wise implicated Mr. Machen, who was general superintendent of the system while the alleged transactions occurred, in the present matter. Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow when asked a question on this point, declined to answer, saying that the statement made public comprises all the department cared to give out on the subject at this time. Mr. Bristow also declined to say what action was likely to be taken in the case of C. E. Smith, the Baltimore contractor, who is named in connection with the case.

"Mr. Smith has not been arrested," Mr. Bristow said in reply to all inquiries, "and I cannot say anything as to whether he will or will not be taken into custody."

Mr. Bristow said, however, that the two arrests closed the case for the present.

CHINESE STARVING.

Washington, June 4.—Secretary Hay has received a cable dispatch from Consul General McWade at Canton, which says:

"Governor Wong telegraphs me that over a million natives in Kwang-Si are starving, and earnestly appeals for help from American charity. All relief distribution through the hands of American and British missionaries."

Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister here, called at the state department today, and was placed in possession of such advices as the officials had respecting the distress in Kwang-Si. The minister appeared to be bewildered, and was unable to suggest any measure of relief for his suffering countrymen. The state department, although not anxious to embark in wholesale charitable enterprises, will undertake to do what it can in forwarding relief measures and without further reference to the minister here, will itself transmit directly to Mr. McWade, the consul general at Canton, any funds which the charitably inclined people of America may care to contribute. Mr. McWade has already stated that he can use the numerous American and British missionaries in China to distribute the money to the best advantage.

THREE NEW BATTLESHIPS.

Washington, June 4.—Bids have been opened at the navy department for the construction of the Minnesota, Vermont and Kansas, the three 16,000 ton battleships authorized by the last congress, each to cost not exceeding $4,212,000.

The Newport News Shipbuilding Co., of Newport News, Va., was the lowest bidder for one vessel, the William Cramp & Son Ship & Engine Building Co., were the only bidders for more than one ship. Following are the bids:

Newport News Shipbuilding Co., one vessel, department's plans, to be completed in 42 months from date of contract, $4,110,000; William Cramp & Son Ship & Engine Building Co., one vessel, department's plans, to be completed in 42 months, $4,190,000, or two vessels, department plans in same time, $4,181,000 each.

Fore River Ship & Engine Building Co., Quincy, Mass., one vessel, department's plans, 42 months, $4,179,000; Eastern Shipbuilding Co., New London, Conn., one vessel, 42 months, $4,192,000; New York Shipbuilding Co., one vessel, department's plans, 42 months, $4,165,000.

Painkiller CURES CRAMPS & COLIC PERRY DAVIS'

A Bad Breath

is proof of a foul stomach. Be clean within; secure a healthy acting stomach, regularity of the bowels, and perfect digestion by the use of Radway's Pills. These Pills will quickly put the disordered stomach and bowels in order, make the liver do its work, the tongue clean, and the breath will then become normal and therefore odorless.

Radway's Pills cure Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail. Radway & Co, 55 Elm Street, N. Y.

THE MACHEN CASE.

The Grand Jury Found an Indictment Against Him.

Washington, June 6.—It is expected by the postoffice department that the grand jury will report on the cases of the Groff Bros., of this city, the contractors for the letter box fasteners, early next week.

In having A. W. Machen indicted the day set for his preliminary hearing before Commissioner Taylor, the government has scored a victory in that it has avoided the necessity of showing its hand at a preliminary hearing. The proceedings before the commissioner now will be abandoned.

United States Commissioner Taylor today dismissed the case against A. W. Machen, former superintendent of the free delivery service of the postoffice department, which was pending before him. The dismissal is due to the fact that the grand jury indicted Machen yesterday, thus rendering further action before the court unnecessary. Mr. Machen was present with an attorney.

In discussing the case with his friends Mr. Machen says that as certain checks which it is maintained were sent to him in payment of his profits in the Groff fastener and which have been secured by the postoffice inspectors, were sent him by his business partner, Geo. F. Lorenz, of Toledo, O., and formerly postmaster of that city.

Mr. Machen claims that his partnership with Lorenz was a strictly legitimate one and that the checks transmitted to him by Lorenz were in connection with mining business which the firm conducted. Although the amount of these checks cannot be ascertained, Mr. Machen says that the one for the largest amount represents a personal loan to himself from Lorenz.

Mr. Machen further states to his friends that he was not a partner of the Groff brothers' concern, and that he did not receive any of the profits from the sale of the letter box fasteners to the government. He says that no wrongdoing will be proved against him and that the only cause there may be for criticism of this administration, so far as the Groff fastener is concerned, is that the price paid for the articles may be considered excessive. This was necessary, he maintains, because the article was a patented affair, and the larger price paid for it was in line with the universal practice in the purchase of articles which are patented and where there is no competition.

His counsel gave out the following statement: The indictment found against Mr. Machen by the grand jury is such a lengthy document that we have had no time nor opportunity to consider it, and we cannot therefore for that and other reasons say anything specific about the charges contained in the nine different counts. At the instance and under the direction of the authorities a warrant of arrest against Mr. Machen was asked for and obtained from United States Commissioner Taylor, and a lengthy supporting affidavit was filed in which direct charges of criminal acts were made. Upon Mr. Machen's arrest we demanded an immediate hearing, which was opposed by the government, and at the request of the government a continuance was had until June 6. Mr. Machen and his counsel had every reason to believe that in the interim no steps would be taken to deny him the preliminary examination to which he was entitled. The authorities responsible for the issuance of this warrant have seen proper to bring the same charges now pending before Commissioner Taylor to the attention of the grand jury. The grand jury has, in consequence, indicted Mr. Machen before the date fixed for the full hearing before the United States commissioner. If you want the reasons for this proceeding you will have to seek it from the prosecution. We do not know. We can only surmise, and that much the public can do as well as counsel for the defense. Suffice it to say that the legal effect of this course of policy (which is unusual and unfair, if not unprecedented in this jurisdiction), is to deprive the defendant of an open public investigation into the truth of these charges, to which he is fairly entitled and which a sound public policy vouchsafes to him. This action may or may not be technically legal, but there seems to have been no necessity for the course pursued. Mr. Machen has all the while been within the jurisdiction of the court under heavy bond and ready to respond to any process of law. The course the defendant's counsel will pursue in the matter cannot now be made public, but sooner or later—and it will be sooner than some people want—the whole matter will be gone into and both sides will be heard, where ex-parte proceedings will be out of order.

CAN'T CONVICT MACHEN.

Washington, D. C., June 8.—It is said upon the statement of a man well informed that the government does not expect to convict former Superintendent of Free Delivery Machen upon the charges already filed against him and that because of this efforts are being made to secure further evidence upon which new charges may be filed.

What these new charges are is not known, but it is expected they may be made public within a few days. The man who gave the information says the government realizes the strength of Machen's defense and its probable inability to convict him unless new evidence is found, and, that because of this, the search into his official conduct is being continued. Both Machen and his attorneys maintain their appearance of confidence and declare the outcome will be a complete vindication.

THE GROFFS INDICTED.

Washington, June 8.—The federal grand jury has found true bills against the Groff brothers, in connection with the alleged offering of bribes to A. W. Machen, former superintendent of free delivery of the postoffice department. The action was taken, it is learned, on the same day that Mr. Machen was indicted. The delay in presenting the indictments has been due to the fact that they could not be prepared for presentation before today.

The Groff brothers will be tried under section 5451 of the revised statutes, which makes it an offense to promise money to any government officer with a view to influencing his action or decision on any question or matter which may be pending before him.

By bringing the indictments today, the hearing before the United States commissioners, which was set for tomorrow, will be abandoned.

The grand jury will at once take up the case of James N. Tyner, former assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, who was dismissed from office as a result of the rifling of the safe in his office. Although the opening of the safe was not done by Mr. Tyner personally, it is said that he was connected with the act in such a way as to compel the laying of the case before the grand jury for its action.

Proceedings will be brought under Ohio anti-trust laws to prevent International Harvesting company from doing business in state.

HOW LONDON PUNCH VIEWS CHAMBERLAIN'S POLICY

MEDDLESOME JOE AND THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS.
FROM PUNCH.

MINERS MARCH TO JAIL

Thirty-one Arrests for Violating an Injunction.

Knoxville, Tenn., June 9.—Twenty-seven miners, members of the United Mine Workers of America, marched from the depot to the jail at Clinton, Tenn., yesterday, with a miner at their head bearing an American flag flying at half-mast. Thirty-one miners had been arrested on the charge of having violated an injunction granted by Judge H. G. Kyle, in connection with efforts made to resume work at the mine of the Tennessee Coal company at Briceville, Tenn. Officers of the United Mine Workers advised the men against giving bond, except in four cases, and the 27 went to jail. In charge of deputy sheriffs they were brought from Coal Creek to Clinton, the county seat, and after alighting from the train formed a procession and marched to the jail with the flag at their head. No attempt has been made to resume work at the Pennessee company's mines. The United Mine Workers' officials say that the union must be recognized before work is resumed, and the operators of the mine decline to grant this recognition.

THE CHAMPION SIGNER.

Washington, June 8.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Armstrong is gradually recovering the use of his right arm. Now that his task has been lightened he is called upon to do only two men's work instead of four, and is getting back to normal conditions. Mr. Armstrong has broken all records since he has been assistant secretary. He had signed his name to more official documents than any of his predecessors in the same space of time.

During the absence of Secretary Shaw and Assistant Secretary Taylor and before the appointment of Assistant Secretary Keep, while Mr. Armstrong was running the department single-handed and alone, he signed his name more than 6,000 times a day. Under the law the use of facsimile rubber stamps in signing the official mail and approving the warrants is prohibited. Nor can a clerk be designated to assist in the task of signing. An assistant secretary cannot empower anyone to sign his name for him. He must do it himself, and do it with a pen.

By writing his name 600 times an hour Mr. Armstrong prevented the mail accumulating, but so great was the task that his arm would become numb, and massage treatment had to be resorted to several times a day to keep it in working order.

CABINET MEETING.

Washington, June 6.—President Roosevelt, refreshed and vigorous from his long western trip, appeared at his office in the executive building early this morning. He plunged at once into the mass of business awaiting him, excusing himself to all callers, except those who had urgent business with him. To members of his cabinet he announced personally last night that he desired to have a meeting with them today. Before 10:30 o'clock, the cabinet with the exception of Secretary Shaw, had assembled in their room in the executive office.

They were in session until shortly after noon. Postmaster General Payne and Secretary Root remained with the President after the other members of the cabinet had departed. The President himself occupied a considerable portion of the time recounting to his advisors what happened on his trip. Each member of the cabinet made a brief statement regarding conditions in his department, the postmaster general naturally consuming more time than the others in detailing the progress of the investigation in his department. Secretary Hay had little to report as he has kept the President fully advised concerning the Russian situation in Manchuria and the appeals to his department in behalf of the Jews in Kishineff.

In the course of the discussion of the postoffice department investigation Postmaster General Payne took occasion to highly praise Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow for the energy he has displayed and the thoroughness of his work. Secretary Root talked with the President after the cabinet meeting about the general staff and the general officers who are to be assigned to the staff were agreed upon. Their appointments will probably be announced later in the day.

CONGER'S PROTEST.

Washington, June 8.—Minister Conger's protest against Count Cassini's published interview concerning the Russian occupation of Manchuria has reached the State department. The department officials suspect that Mr. Conger has perhaps seen a version of the interview so closely abbreviated as to convey an erroneous impression as to what the ambassador really said, and they are disposed to move very slowly in forwarding the protest.

AGENT TO BULGARIA.

Washington, June 8.—John D. Jackson, at present American minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia, has also been designated American diplomatic agent to Bulgaria. He replaces in that capacity Consul General Dickinson, of Constantinople, and the change is made as an outcome of the case of Miss Stone, when the Bulgarian government declined to receive a diplomatic agent who was also minister to Turkey.

Sanford Newell, at present American minister to the Netherlands, has also been made minister to Luxemburg. This is a new post, and Luxemburg, asserting its independence of the other German states diplomatically, the American ambassador at Berlin finds it outside of his jurisdiction.

To Disregard Blockade.

Washington, June 8.—Having been notified by the United States consuls at the Venezuelan ports recently closed by President Castro, of that nation, the state department has given instructions that this decree is to be disregarded where it interferes with American commerce, except in places where the government is actually in possession of the port sought to be closed. These instructions are in a line with the department's course in all similar cases.

BAILEY MARRIED.

Kansas Executive to Wed an Old Playmate, Now a Widow, of Kansas City.

Topeka, Kas., June 9.—Gov. W. J. Bailey, of Kansas, and Mrs. Ida M. Weed, of Kansas City, will be married in Kansas City this evening. This statement was given out by Gov. Bailey's private secretary. Gov. Bailey has gone to Kansas City.

And so the governor of Kansas is to make good one of his campaign promises.

Governor Bailey has had his pick from a multitude of the fair—and unfair—by reason of his ante-election pledge that, in the event of a Republican victory, Dan Cupid would be "taken care of" by the state administration. By his own confession more than 2,000 women of miscellaneous ages, weights and characteristics in all quarters of the known world have offered to be his, and, incidentally first lady of Kansas. He has answered them all by choosing a sweetheart of his boyhood.

Governor Bailey received so many proposals, although it was not leap year, that he had to hire an extra clerk to look after his matrimonial mail. So many letters could not be individually answered. He had printed a fixed form of declination, such as the magazine editors use in rejecting unsolicited literary efforts, reciting high order of merit in the applicant's work and regretting that it was unavailable and must be declined with thanks. What some of the offers lacked in penmanship and spelling they made up in earnestness. And photographs! Enough to supply a professor of physiognomy and phrenology with "readings" for a lifetime came to the governor.

A majority of the letters came from Kansas. These almost invariably demanded that the governor obey the behest of patriotic prompting and marry a Kansas woman.

The governor will marry a Kansas woman. There is reason for believing his mind was made up to it before that campaign promise to "take care of" Dan Cupid was made. While proposals of marriage were coming to him in every mail, close observers discovered that the governor was slipping off frequently to Kansas City, but he said nothing, and neither did they, until Mrs. Weed's friends made the announcement through the newspapers.

Mrs. Weed is a widow of about 35 years and has two sons. She was born in Baileyville, Kan., home of the governor, and was his playmate until they were young man and woman. Her husband, who was a conductor on the Burlington railroad, died several years ago. Since 1902, she has lived in Kansas City, and until shortly before Governor Bailey was inaugurated she was employed in the Parisian Cloak company's store here.

Governor Bailey and Mrs. Weed will be married at 8 o'clock this evening in the First Congregational church. Only a few relatives and intimate friends of both will be present.

The governor and Mrs. Bailey must forego a wedding trip for the present. A governor is not master of his own time, even when marrying and giving in marriage is a special order in his official duties. The Kansas floods and the cowboy war in Cheyenne county demand his presence in the state. He and Mrs. Bailey will return to Topeka Wednesday, and after a month or so will take their wedding trip.

Governor W. J. Bailey was elected governor of Kansas last November. Governor Bailey is an Illinoisan by birth, 50 years of age. He moved to Kansas in 1880. He was elected to the legislature in 1888 and in 1898 was elected as congressman-at-large. He is a good public speaker and is quite popular with the farmers of the state.

Complaint of Freight Rates.

Washington, June 8.—The planters' Compress company, of Boston, today filed complaint with the interstate commerce commission against the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, New York Central, Erie, Illinois Central, Boston & Maine, New York, New Haven & Hartford, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, Wabash, Pennsylvania, Terre Haute & Indianapolis, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago & Indianapolis, Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, and the Northern railways, alleging that round bale cotton is discriminated against in freight rates.

Aid for the Starving.

Washington, June 8.—The following cablegram has been received at the state department from Consul General McWade at Canton, dated yesterday:

"Viceroy Teson asks me to transmit, through you, to the Christian Herald, his profound and heartfelt gratitude for the donation of $10,000 for the starving of Kwangsi. Urgently needed. Says it is added proof of American friendship and sympathy for China. Am vigorously preparing second American relief expedition."

A Dead Consul.

Washington, June 8.—A cablegram was received at the state department today, saying that John C. Ingersol, United States Consul at Cartegenna, Colombia, died at Colon, Saturday. Mr. Ingersol was a native of Illinois, and a nephew of the late Robert G. Ingersol. Senator Hanna has asked the department to have his remains brought to this country for interment.

HORSE DELIBERATELY COMMITTED SUICIDE

Peru, Ind., June 9.—A fine driving horse owned by Charles Brown, near Attica, west of here, deliberately committed suicide recently. The horse was sick for a month and although a veterinary was called and dosed the animal with medicine the horse moped around and acted unusually strange. A few days ago the horse was seen by a number of people to walk to the middle of the Chicago & Western Indiana railroad bridge, and then suddenly turn and jump into the river. The animal's head struck a stone and its skull was fractured. Death was instantaneous.

PHILIPPINE CONDITIONS

Gov. Taft Replies to Statements of Gen. Miles.

Washington, June 9.—The War department has made public a report received from Governor Taft, replying to statements made by Lieutenant General Miles after his visit to the islands last year. The report is dated at Benguest, April 18, and says:

"I am in receipt by reference from the chief of the bureau of insular affairs and the adjuant general of the army of an excerpt from the report of the lieutenant general of the army relating to the condition of agriculture in the archipelago and the means of avoiding a probable famine, and in accordance with the directions in the reference I have the honor to make the following comment:

"That there is a shortage in the islands of the usual supply is undoubtedly true, but have been surprised to find thus far how little real famine or hunger there has been. I have not received a single call from a single provincial governor for rice for free distribution in the entire archipelago. In the province of Bangas, Captain Boughton, in managing the so-called war famine fund, the history of which has been already officially reported to you, has made a very small gratuitous distribution of rice, not exceeding, I should think, in quantity more than two thousand dollars' worth. The action of the commission in directing a proclamation by the civil governor calling upon the people everywhere to plant corn, camotes or sweet potatoes, rice and other quickly growing food products, had a very wide influence in stirring up the people to provide against the coming of famine. It is true that an unexampled drouth in the islands has prevented this planting from being as productive as it otherwise would have been, and that the locusts too have interfered with some of the crops, but on the whole I have been greatly surprised to find the suffering so much less than we expected it to be. It may be that in May, June and July we shall have calls for aid, but I think that we shall be able promptly to respond to them, especially now that $3,000,000 have been appropriated for the purpose. The most serious feature of the situation is the loss of the cattle from rhinderpest. It is not feasible to bring cattle into the islands without making sure that they will not catch the rhinderpest after coming here and die from the disease.

It is exceedingly important that we shall not pauperize the people of these islands by unnecessary gratuitous distribution of rice. In anticipation of a corner in rice we made a purchase of rice involving the expenditure of about $800,000 gold. We succeeded in breaking the corner and keeping down the price of rice, and should the price of rice advance again we may have to do the same thing. We have sold the rice in various parts of the archipelago nearly at cost whenever the merchants in that neighborhood insisted on forcing the price beyond what was reasonable.

"I think generally the statement of facts in the report of the lieutenant general is correct, so far, as least as the dreadful depression in agriculture by reason of the loss of the cattle is concerned. The remedy which he suggests by the use of the government transports, however, I do not concur in. The danger from famine has not been as great as I supposed it was, and as the lieutenant general was justified in supposing it was from the reports which he heard. In any event, with the funds provided by Congress now, I feel confident that the Philippine government is in a position to meet any emergency of this kind which may arise."

HURRICANE IN THE PHILIPPINES

Manila, June 5.—A hurricane has swept over the Philippine islands and great damage has been done to shipping. The United States transport Shamhus is reported to have been wrecked. This, however, has not been confirmed.

The United States steamer Pearla de Visayas has been totally lost off Camotes Island. Part of her crew were saved.

The United States steamer Haurafel and the schooner Mayflower have been driven ashore off Ormoc, West Leyte, and will prove total losses. All on board these two vessels were saved.

Washington, June 5.—The War department has no record of the transport Shamhus, but there is a small vessel in service of the army in the Philippines named the Samshul.

WILL TALK ENGLISH.

Paris, June 6.—That English will be the generally spoken language of the people of the Philippine Islands in the near future is the confident prediction of Franklin M. Kendall, who is in Paris on his way home from the islands, whither he went to investigate the needs of the country in the matter of school books. Mr. Kendall says the Tagal dialect will soon die out, as it can never serve the needs of a people that are in rapid process of education. Spanish, he finds, is weakening before the all-conquering English, and the children are picking up the language of America with amazing rapidity. Mr. Kendall finds furthermore that the American teachers are delighted and surprised at the aptness with which the children learn what is taught them. Incidentally, the visitor says, Governor Taft's health is in such a bad state as a result of the climate that he is thinking of resigning and returning to the states.

Archbishop of Manila.

Rome, June 8.—The vatican today officially announced that the Rev. J. J. Harty, pastor of St. Leo's church of St. Louis, has been appointed archbishop of Manila.

THE SHEEP DIED.

Cherbourg, France, June 9.—The system of superimbosed turrets on warships has been condemned by the naval commission, which has been experimenting with the battleship Henri IV. The final trials were to test the possibilty of men occupying the lower turret while firing was going on from the upper turret. Four sheep were tied up in the lower turret to represent gunners, and after ten shots had been fired, three of the animals were found to be dead. The fourth had broken away and had sought refuge in the captain's cabin.

Leaguers Denounce King's Visit.

Dublin, June 9.—An Irish National League meeting announced to take place at Tallow, Waterford, Sunday, was suppressed by the police. The members of the league, however, assembled in a field outside of the town, at which the proposal of the corporation of Waterford to present an address to King Edward on the occasion of the king's proposed visit to Ireland, was denounced.

Russian Goes to Japan.

Vladivostock, June 9.—The Russian war minister, General Kuropatkin, sailed today for Japan.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN

Summary of Conditions—Harvesting Wheat in Texas—Spring Wheat Promising.

Washington, June 9.—The weather bureau's summary of crop conditions is as follows:

Excessive rains in the lower Missouri, central Mississippi and Ohio valleys, Tennessee, the Carolinas and Georgia have interrupted farm work and caused great damage to crops, especially in the central Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys, the flood stage in the Mississippi river at St. Louis being the highest since 1858, and that in the Missouri river at Kansas City since 1844. The protracted and probably unprecedented spring drouth continues unbroken in northern New England and in eastern New York. (The weather map of June 9 shows light rains have fallen over much of this drouth area in the 24 hours ending at 8 a. m. of this date).

Portions of the upper lake region, central and west gulf states, North Dakota and Montana are in need of rain. Highly favorable temperature conditions prevailed in the Rocky Mountain states, but on the Pacific coast the week was very hot and dry, especially in California and Oregon, while the early part of the week in the central and west gulf states was too cool.

Much corn remains to be planted in the Missouri, Mississippi and Ohio valleys, where the early planted is greatly in need of cultivation and much has been drowned. Planting was resumed in Nebraska and Iowa during the latter part of the week, where under the most favorable conditions the acreage will be reduced. Under more favorable conditions planting in the middle Atlantic states has been finished.

Rust in winter wheat is very generally reported from the Ohio, central Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys and in the two last named districts the crop has sustained much damage from floods. In the lake region, middle Atlantic states, and over the northern portion of the southern states an improvement is generally noted. Harvesting is progressing rapidly in Texas and has begun in California, where early wheat promises good yields. In Washington and Oregon winter wheat has made favorable advancement, but short heads are reported from Oregon and poor stands from portions of Washington. Spring wheat continues in very promising condition in the Dakotas and generally in Minnesota. On the north Pacific coast spring wheat, while needing rain, is doing well in portions of Washington. The outlook for oats in New York and Pennsylvania is very poor; in the Ohio valley a general improvement is indicated; in the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys, where not damaged by floods, the crop is in a promising condition.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 9.—Close.—A bullish crop report from Illinois extended material aid to the wheat market, inducing a rally and closing futures steady. The weakness of yesterday's market was carried over to the opening today and both cash and July wheat showed a loss of 1¢. The impending government report is checking trade to no small degree and the volume of business was of very scanty dimensions. Bulls are talking 80 per cent for winter wheat in the report. The weather map shows no unfavorable features. There are light showers in the northwest and clear weather in the west. No rain has fallen on the Pacific coast.

As the session progressed cash and July wheat recovered their early loss, while September was a shade easier at ¼c lower than yesterday's close. The world's available supply shows an increase of 1,700,000, against a decrease of 1,990,000 last week, and a decrease of 4,609,000 last year. The cables were steady, responding only slightly to the weakness in domestic markets yesterday. Primary receipts were, 261,000; last week (2 days), 791,000; last year, 295,000. Shipments, 171,000; last week, 632,000; last year, 328,000. The foreign outlook, according to Broomhall, is, with one or two exceptions, improving. The close was unchanged for cash, ¼c higher for July and unchanged for September.

A quarter cent loss marked the opening in corn. July and September shared alike in the opening break, and in sympathy with Chicago, where country offerings were excessive July lost another ½c. Primary receipts of corn were 618,00; last week (2 days), 2,070,000; last year, 608,000. Shipments, 371,000; last week, 947,000; last year, 174,000. The crop report of Illinois is also bullish on corn, and the coarse grain was rescued from the slump, and closed unchanged for futures. Cash quotations are practically unchanged.

Showers have visited New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, but they are about two weeks behind the schedule. However, the oats market responded slightly with ⅛c decline in the opening price of July September got away unchanged. Before mid-day September eased off ¼c. Trade was exceedingly light. The close was unchanged from yesterday.

Seed gave some evidence of an easier feeling at the start with a decline of 2½¢, but before noon had recovered the loss and after midday advanced to $5.55, closing 2½¢ higher.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Today June 8
Cash	75¾	76	75¾	76	76
July	73¾	73¾	73	73¼	73¼
Sept	74½	74½	74¼	74½	74½
Corn—					
July	47¼	47½	47	47⅓	47⅓
Sept	46½	46¾	46½	46¾	46¾
Oats—					
July	36	36⅛	36	36⅛	36¼
Sept	33	....	....	33	33
Clover Seed—					
Oct	$5.50	$5.55	$5.50	$5.55	$5.52½
Rye—No. 2, 54¢.					

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	75	75¾	75¼	75¾	75¾
Sept	72⅝	72⅝	72⅛	72⅝	72⅝
Dec	72⅝	72⅝	72¼	....	72½
Corn—					
July	47¾	48¼	47⅝	48⅛	47⅞
Sept	47	47⅛	46⅝	47⅛	47¼
Dec	45⅞	45⅞	45⅜	45⅞	45⅝
Oats—					
July	35⅞	36⅛	35⅞	36⅛	36
Sept	33⅜	33⅝	32⅝	33⅛	33
Dec	32⅝	33⅜	32⅞	33⅛	33⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	80⅞	81¼	80⅝	81¼	81
Sept	77¼	77⅝	77	77⅝	77¼
Decembr	77⅛	77⅝	77¼	77⅝	77⅝
Corn—					
July	56¼	56¼	55⅞	56¼	56¼
Sept	53⅞	53⅞	53⅜	53⅞	54

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	76⅝	76¼	76¼	76⅞	77
Sept	72⅛	72⅝	71½	72⅝	72⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	70⅝	70¼
Sept	....	....	....	71⅝	71⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	70⅝	70¼
Sept.	....	....	....	72⅝	72½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	$17.00	$17.00	$16.95	$16.95	$16.92
Sept	16.80	16.85	16.80	16.82	16.75
Lard—					
July	8.85	8.85	8.82	8.85	8.77
Sept	8.92	8.97	8.92	8.96	8.87
December	8.77	8.80	8.77	8.80	8.70
Ribs—					
July	9.37	9.42	9.37	9.40	9.32
Sept	9.20	9.25	9.20	9.22	9.17
December	9.37	9.42	9.37	9.40	9.32
Sept	9.20	9.25	9.20	9.22	9.17
December	8.97	9.02	8.97	9.02	8.95

Chicago.

(Ware & Leland to C. J. Herroder.)

Wheat—Cash demand was some improved in Minneapolis, millers taking everything offered; interior elevator receipts good; exports, 3 loads. Foreign houses generally sellers at seaboard and here. The opening was a little soft, with selling by Cudahy brokers as well as Patten, with Armour buying July, while St. Louis houses were selling September. Market was not at all lively, but there was some selling on increase in world's visible, although towards close good buying came into market on bullish Illinois crop report, with shorts showing some disposition to cover. The undertone was a strong one and appears heavily oversold. We look for increased bullish sentiment, to be rewarded with higher values.

Corn—Country acceptances fairly large; export sales 3 loads. There was commission house selling early, but offerings were well taken and towards close quite a strong tone developed with some shorts covering.

Oats—Commission houses sold early on rains in east, while Patten was openly bearish, selling September and December. There was good class of buying in market, however, with closing strong and in directions of higher values.

Provisions—Hogs were in light supply and higher, although a good run is looked for tomorrow. Trade light, but brokers had buying orders presumably for packing account. It looks tonight as if values might work some higher.

Foreign Crops.

Liverpool, June 9.—Broomhall weekly foreign crop report says: Complaints have been received during past week; the crop is generally irregular.

France—Under the influence of better weather wheat is progressing well and fewer complaints are being received. Offerings from the country have become liberal.

Russia—Crop prospects are now fair to good in most districts.

Roumania—Favorable reports continue to be received; crops progressing well; prospects very bright.

Hungary—While earlier conditions have led to expectation of a satisfactory yield, the reports indicate that a bare average crop will be harvested. This would mean about 125 million.

Italy—Scattered complaints of damage from storms have been received during the past week. Harvesting has commenced in south.

Spain—Since our report of a week ago the weather has been more favorable.

Germany—Crops are making good progress at this writing.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 9.—Wall St.—Heavy selling orders appeared in the stock market at the outset today and carried down the principal Pacifics, coalers, southwesterns and specialties from ¾ to a point. Running sales of 3,000 shares of Baltimore & Ohio were made at 84 to 83¾, compared with 85¾ last night, and 2,200 shares of Southern Railway sold at 23½ and 23¾, an extreme decline of 1¾. Kansas & Texas lost 1¼. There were 3,000 shares of Pennsylvania sold at a decline of ⅛, but the next block of 2,900 shares was at a recovery. St. Paul also after opening down ¼, recovered to nearly a point over last night. Dealings were on a large scale throughout the list and small gains in a few specialties were the only exceptions to the weakness.

The heavy accumulation of St. Paul, which carries it to 150¾, induced active bidding for stocks at other points and the entire market rallied sharply. Union Pacific and Southern Railway recovered a point from the lowest and Manhattan and Reading came into market on bullish Illinois crop report, with shorts showing some disposition to cover. The undertone was a strong one and appears heavily oversold. We look for increased bullish sentiment, to be rewarded with higher values.

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